

Federal Grand Jury Indicts Townsend, Two Aides

The Weather

World's Best Climate
Unsettled tonight and Friday

Journal Newscasts, KVOE (1500 kc.)
8:30 a. m.; 12:30, 4:30, 8:30 p. m.

Santa Ana Journal

More and More People Are Reading The Journal—It's More Interesting!

VOL. 2, NO. 185

Published Every Afternoon
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA,

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY

HOME Edition

If your Journal is not delivered promptly,
please phone 3600 before 8 p. m. and one
will be sent you.

KING DEFIES BALDWIN AND CABINET

Charge Contempt For Refusing to Testify in Probe

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Dr. Francis E. Townsend, co-founder of the Townsend old-age pension movement, and two associates were indicted by a federal grand jury today on contempt charges growing out of their defiance of a congressional investigating committee. The Rev. Clinton Wunder of New York and John B. Kiefer of Chicago, both of whom were regional directors of the Townsend organization, were named along with the elderly California physician.

Harry L. Underwood, assistant United States attorney, told newsmen no bench warrants would be issued today for either Townsend or his aides, but that an attempt would be made through former Senator Thomas W. Hardwick of Georgia, Townsend's attorney, to have the pension advocate surrender.

Possible Penalties

Until that point is settled, Underwood said, nothing would be done about bringing Wunder and Kiefer to trial. He added both had agreed previously to surrender whenever notified.

If convicted, Underwood said the defendants would be liable to fines ranging from \$100 to \$1000 and imprisonment from one month to a year.

The grand jury returned the indictments less than two weeks after the case was presented.

Specific Charges Told

Specifically, they charged Townsend with "knowingly and wilfully" absconding himself from a house committee investigating old age pensions, headed by Representative Bell (D., Mo.) and with refusing to testify last spring. Wunder and Kiefer were charged with ignoring committee subpoenas to appear.

Evidence of their defiance of the house was presented to the grand jury on Nov. 20. At that time, Leslie C. Garnett, United States attorney for the District of Columbia, said Wunder and Kiefer had conferred with him regarding the advisability of appearing before the grand jury but had decided against such a course.

TIDELAND OIL FIGHT LOOMS

Participants in the bitter Huntington Beach tideland oil drilling battle today were preparing to enter another oil fight which is expected to end in the state legislature shortly after Jan. 4, when a proposal for state development of ocean pools will be introduced.

Assemblyman John Gee Clark of Long Beach announced today that he will introduce a bill which will empower the state to condemn littoral lands for oil drilling and will "put an end to the menace of pollution of the beaches through island drilling."

The act, Clark said, will provide that the state contract with experts for the actual drilling operations and for refining and marketing of oil obtained from the huge pool which oil men claim lies beneath the ocean a short distance off Huntington Beach. This, he said, will meet objections against the state "going into the oil business."

Governor Frank Merriam has proposed that the state either drill for the huge fortune in oil or let contracts for the production.

Indicted



Dr. Francis E. Townsend, who today was indicted by a federal grand jury in Washington, D. C., on contempt charges growing out of his refusal to testify earlier this year before a congressional committee investigating his old-age pension plan.

PACIFIC LIFE PLAN OKEHD

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Superior Judge Henry M. Willis ruled today in favor of State Insurance Commissioner Samuel Carpenter's plan for internal reorganization of Pacific Mutual Life Insurance company, a \$220,000,000 concern doing business in 42 states.

In an oral opinion from the bench that required nearly two hours, Judge Willis ruled constitutional the new sections of the plan for internal reorganization of Pacific Mutual Life Insurance company, a \$220,000,000 concern doing business in 42 states.

Carpenter's plan provides full protection to holders of all policies except non-cancelable disability policies and reduction of benefits on these of 10 to 80 per cent, depending on their series. The plan also offers a means by which these reduced benefits may be restored 100 per cent eventually.

Hears Girl Tell Of Alleged Attack

Manuel Serna, charged with a statutory offense against a 16-year-old girl here on two occasions, was facing testimony of the girl and others today at a preliminary hearing in Santa Ana justice court.

Deputy District Attorney C. E. Sprague was prosecuting, with N. D. Meyer acting as Serna's attorney.

STRIKES ARE SPREADING IN NATION

New Walkouts Occur in
Akron Rubber Plants
And Glass Works

(By the Associated Press)

Strikes in industries supplying units for automobile production extended today to the Goodyear Tire and Rubber company at Akron where a plant employing 6000 workers was closed.

Some 400 workers in plant No. 1—one of two Akron factories, each employing 6000—started a "sit-down" strike last night, one of a series of more than 20 this year. Strikers turned back employees on the midnight shift at the gates.

Company officials said they were informed the strike was in protest against a new bed room wage rate and a rotation work system in the truck tire department.

Approximately 7300 workers engaged in plate glass production at Pittsburgh and Ottawa, Ill., and 1900 employed in the Midland Steel Products company at Detroit, maker of automobile frames, remained idle.

Federal and state conciliators resumed efforts to settle the strike of 6000 employees of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company. Thirteen hundred workers at the Ottawa plant of the Libby-Owens-Ford Glass Company stopped work on a \$4,000,000 Chrysler motor order (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 4)

CAR INTEREST RATES HIT

WASHINGTON. (AP)—The federal trade commission charged 21 automobile manufacturers and financing companies today with obtaining a higher rate of interest on deferred car payments than they have advertised their charge.

The commission issued eight complaints charging violation of the unfair competition section of the trade commission act.

The commission said the complaints alleged the companies advertised they sold their cars on an annual 6 per cent time payment plan. Actually, the commission charged, the interest payments total about 12 per cent.

The commission said the following automobile companies had been named in the complaints:

"The Nash Motors" company, Kenosha, Wis.; General Motors corporation, Detroit, and its subsidiaries, which produce Chevrolet, Olds, Pontiac, Buick and Cadillac cars; Chrysler corporation, Detroit, and its subsidiaries, Chrysler Sales corporation, and those manufacturing De Soto, Dodge and Plymouth cars; Graham-Paige Motors corporation, Detroit; Hudson Motor Car company, Detroit; Ford Motor company, Dearborn, Mich.; Reo Motor Car company, Lansing, Mich.; and Packard Motor Car company, Detroit."

Finance Firms Named

Financing companies named, the commission said, are: "General Motors Acceptance corporation, New York City, joined with the General Motors group; Commercial Credit company, Baltimore, joined with Chrysler corporation and its subsidiaries; Universal Credit corporation, Detroit, with Ford Motor company, and Commercial Investment Trust corporation, New York City, with Graham-Paige Motors corporation and Hudson Motor Car company."

\$41,000 CASH IS PAID FOR BEAN LAND

Segerstrom Bros. Buy
152 Acres in Santa
Ana Gardens

One of the largest cash land deals in recent months was completed today with the purchase of 152 acres in Santa Ana Gardens by the Segerstrom brothers for \$41,000.

The deal was announced by W. F. Crodgy, Santa Ana realtor, who has been handling Santa Ana Gardens property.

The purchasers are H. T. Segerstrom, Fred, William and Anton Segerstrom. The Segerstroms have been in the ranching business here for many years. They also operate two dairies.

Last spring they bought 115 acres adjoining the property just acquired. The new purchase is located on Talbert road near old Newport road, in the Greenville district.

The Segerstrom brothers will devote the land to bean raising. Santa Ana Gardens, originally consisting of 920 acres, has been sold off down to 650 acres, Crodgy said.

F. D. R. VISITS MONTEVIDEO

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay. (AP)—President Roosevelt declared today "a new era of friendship and confidence among the Americas" was born at the Pan-American conference here three years ago.

Addressing a luncheon given for him by President Gabriel Terra and Senora Terra after an enthusiastic reception by Montevideo's populace and officialdom, the United States executive declared: "I believe that when history comes to be written, the origin of the new American era will be placed here in the memorable year 1933."

"Truly, it is an inspiration for the average citizen of all our republics that that conference is giving back its fruits in terms of achievement for the people of the world."

Arriving at 9:56 a. m., Mr. Roosevelt stepped from the cruiser Indianapolis into the outstretched arms of President Terra.

Thousands who lined the streets through which the two presidents drove showered flowers on the procession.

The United States President left at 4 p. m. to start his journey homeward.

FASCISTS BOMB MADRID AGAIN

(By the Associated Press)

Insurgent airplanes bombed Madrid twice again today in rapid succession as Fascists pressed their drive to capture the capital through an encircling movement.

Artillery and machine gun fire, punctuated by the throaty boom of trench mortars and grenades, were heard from rapidly spreading fronts around the city.

General Jose Miaja became practical defense dictator of the capital.

The Fascist planes did comparatively little damage in their sky raids today.

of Madrid. There is dynamite in this.

At the same time, between them they gathered into their camp a sizable bloc of southeastern European nations which, whatever else impelled them to join the Hitler-Mussolini love feast, were all anti-Communist.

The members of this powerful bloc say that they have no hostile intentions. They are anti-Communist, but that doesn't mean that they are anti-Russian enough to (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 1)

Church of England Won't Have Wally at Any Price

They're Causing Big Hubbub in Britain



Mrs. Wallis Simpson and King Edward VIII, pictured above, are at the bottom of a great to-do in Great Britain today following the threat of Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin and his cabinet to resign unless the king gives up his friendship for and reported plans to marry the American divorcee. Today the king told Baldwin and his cabinet, in effect, that they could either like it or lump it.

Is This the End Of the British Throne?

(Editorial)

What happens when an irresistible force meets an immovable object?

The answer is: Something breaks! What happens when a stubborn young king with his heart set upon a beautiful commoner meets an equally stubborn old prime minister who says "There'll be no marriage."

The answer again is: Something breaks! Who will break first in this dramatic clash of wills between Edward VIII and Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin? Will the young king renounce the charming American divorcee? Or will he bow to the demands of Baldwin and the Archbishop of Canterbury?

There's dynamite for the ancient British Empire stored up in this dispute over the royal romance.

Its many implications and ramifications bring to mind the prophecy of World war days that Edward VIII will be the last king of England.

The crown is perhaps the strongest tie that binds together the many nations and the millions of black, yellow, brown and white men over the world that call themselves British subjects.

If the throne falls in a hot-headed dispute over a beautiful woman, history will be repeating itself on a grand scale.

Remember Helen of Troy whose face launched "a thousand ships?"

Perhaps our grandchildren will speak of Wally Simpson whose love affair with a king broke up the British Empire and converted one of Europe's oldest monarchies into a pure democracy.

BOWL BID SENT PIONEER DIES BY HUSKIES AT ANAHEIM

PASADENA. (AP)—University of Washington football officials said today a formal invitation had been extended to a school to play the Huskies in the Rose Bowl, and that acceptance of the bid was awaited.

The name of the school or its location, East or South, was not divulged.

Associated Press dispatches reported the University of Alabama, Louisiana State or Pittsburgh university had not as yet received indications of a bid from Washington.

Did You See?

HARBORMASTER TOMMY BOUCHEY, SAM DAWSON and ROBBIE ROBINSON worrying about Christmas decorations?

HAROLD E. WHALEBERG and D. W. TUBBS holding an agricultural conference in a wash room?

DWIGHT TUCK "snapping" Community players during rehearsal?

SPEAKS MIND ABOUT SUCH MARRIAGE

Newspapers for First
Time 'Open Up,' But
Can't Meet Demand

LONDON. (AP)—The Church of England will not have Mrs. Simpson as King Edward's wife at any price, the Church Times, organ of the Church of England, declared.

Marriage between the king and Mrs. Simpson would be unacceptable, the religious organ insisted, because of the fundamental effect it would have on the relations between church and state.

The article referred to rumors the king might solve the problem of his private life by marrying Mrs. Simpson, making her Duchess of Cornwall and asking parliament to pass an act of exclusion barring the issue of any such marriage from the throne.

"Profound Sorrow"
Britain has learned "with profound sorrow and dismay," the Church Times said, that King Edward intends to marry "an American lady who has divorced two husbands."

The News-Chronicle was the first openly to name the former American debutante, suggesting the marriage "A true love match—and a democratic one at that"—would be "popular."

The liberal afternoon Star asked editorially: "Why should he be denied the common happiness of mankind? We see no inseparable reason. The cabinet may tender him advice in one direction, but there is more than one way in which the interests of the state and the king can be reconciled. Talk of abdication does not alarm us, but it is folly, a form of disloyalty to the king and his people."

Papers "Open Up"

Thundering and roaring at top speed, the great presses of London's daily newspapers were unable today to supply the demand for news about the world's most important triangular triangle, Mrs. Simpson, and Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin.

Never since the announcement of the Armistice ending the World war, just a little over 18 years ago, news dealers said, have the inhabitants of London been so excited about a news story or have news vendors done such a rushing business.

Street salesmen sold out their copies within a few blocks of newspaper offices and hastened back to stand in line for more.

Most Readers Amazed

The demand was so great only a few of the first editions reached the suburbs. Newsboys actually shouted their wares full throatedly in the American way instead of standing glumly displaying news placards after their usual fashion.

Most readers were amazed at the thoroughness with which the papers covered the case.

From the start of the friendship between Edward and Mrs. Simpson, through the Ipswich divorce proceedings, down to the present dangerous impasse, the papers blanketed the affair.

To most of the readers the whole story had previously been only a rumor, vague and unmentioned in the press.

WERNER PLEA DENIED

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—The immunity pleas of Mrs. Helen Werner, her husband, Erwin "Pete" Werner, and Joseph Weinblatt were denied today, and the trio was ordered to stand trial on charges of liquor bribe conspiracy.

Tragic Case Of 3000 Aliens!

There's stark sorrow inscribed in the lives of 3000 aliens if Uncle Sam goes through with his plan to deport them. These aliens are not undesirables. Instead, most of them are heads of families, guilty of no crime except illegal entry under a technicality. All are self-supporting and law-abiding, and most have families, business connections and other ties. Read about this tragic case in Merry-Go-Round on the editorial page of today's Journal—the paper with an appeal.

REFUSES TO RENOUCE 'WALLY'

Edward Also Declines
To Abdicate; Coup
For York Planned

By FRANK H. KING

LONDON. (AP)—Locked in historic empire crisis, King Edward of England and Stanley Baldwin, his prime minister, stubbornly stood their ground today in obdurate position over the king's affections for Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson.

The king, with his heir-presumptive brother and his American divorcee friend at his side, refused to give up throne or friendship.

Ensconced in his guarded Fort Belvedere retreat with Mrs. Simpson and his brother, the bachelor head of the house of Windsor let it be known he will never surrender to Prime Minister Baldwin.

Fight to Finish

He will fight to the finish on the constitutional issue which has been raised against him by his ministers' insistence that he renounce his twice-divorced American friend.

Baldwin, in an unprecedented house of commons setting, stood, white and stubborn, to say: "I have no statement to make" on a constitutional crisis.

Clement R. Attlee, the opposition leader who reputedly has sided with Baldwin against the king in the prime minister's demand that Edward relinquish the American, asked as the tense members of parliament and the amazed citizenry of the empire waited:

Asks for Statement

"I would like to ask the prime minister on private motion a question—whether any constitutional difficulties have arisen and whether he has any statement to make?"

Baldwin replied: "I have no statement to make today. While there does not at present exist any constitutional difficulty, the situation is of such a nature as to make it inexpedient (Please turn to Page 2, Col. 2)

CANTWELL IS ENTHRONED

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—The Most Rev. John Joseph Cantwell was enthroned today as first archbishop of Los Angeles. In the ceremony he drew praise as the prelate responsible for the organization of the Catholic church's legion of decency.

Archbishop John T. McNicholas of Cincinnati, preaching the sermon at the solemn rites elevating Archbishop Cantwell to his new rank, declared:

"May I say with great frankness and sincerity that I never listened to a more soul-stirring appeal than that made by Archbishop Cantwell when he addressed his brother bishops in Washington and pleaded with them to unite in opposing whatever was dangerous to the moral life of American citizens in motion pictures."

"This eloquent appeal resulted in the founding of the Legion of Decency by the bishops of the United States."

Archbishop McNicholas was one of seven archbishops and 50 bishops participating in the ceremonies presided over by Archbishop Amleto Giovanni Cicognani, apostolic delegate to the United States.

Archbishop Cantwell was made bishop of Los Angeles in 1917, and today took his place as the sixteenth archbishop of the United States.

NEWPORT BOY KILLED IN TRAFFIC

Dale Allen Blue Struck
While Crossing Los
Feliz Boulevard

Dale Allen Blue, 19-year-old sophomore at the University of Southern California and resident of Newport Beach, was killed instantly last night when he was struck by a car as he attempted to cross Los Feliz boulevard in Los Angeles.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Dallas K. Blue of Newport and was graduated from Newport Harbor High school. His father is a prominent garage man and automobile dealer in the bay district. He also is survived by two younger brothers, Gaylord and Jerry Blue.

The youth's mother had not learned of his death this morning. She had gone to Detroit to drive a new car to Newport and the machine stalled in Arkansas. She was scheduled to arrive home yesterday afternoon, but her family had not heard from her this morning, it was reported.

The Blue family is well known in the harbor district, having lived there for a number of years.

An inquest will be held tomorrow afternoon in Los Angeles. Funeral arrangements will be in charge of the Dixon chapel at Costa Mesa.

MORE ABOUT WAR

(Continued From Page 1)

start a war. They want to prevent the spread of Communism in their own countries.

Moscow's answer to this has been a persistent "bunk," in about that language.

With all this, Germany, Russia and Japan have continued to devote their energies to rearming until they have constructed three of the most powerful machines the world has known.

All Tell Strength

Within a few days officials in both Moscow and Berlin have been advertising the great strength of their respective countries, for the benefit of the other fellow, and from the All-Union Congress of Soviets came to the Nazis the warning of "let them beware."

The Japanese, while equally busy, have not been talking much. It is their nature to play cards close to their chests.

Hitler, as publicity agent and stage manager of the anti-Communist show, has crashed front pages of the press with utterances which did nothing to dispel the thought among observers that war might be in the offing.

His speech at the Nazi congress in Nuremberg a few months ago, speculating on what Germany could do with the Russian Ukraine if she had it, was not interpreted as a peace gesture.

No War Until Spring

The sharp-shooting between Berlin and Moscow has become more pronounced in recent days, and it may be mere coincidence that the increased activity has come with the approach of winter. The rest of a war-sick world has at least this consolation: The gunmen are perforce using wadding instead of bullets in their cartridges—after the manner of some European duellists. The answer to this is that nobody can wage war in Russia once the deep snows and subzero weather have arrived.

Possibly an air attack might be managed over the frozen wastes. But the ingenuity of man has not yet developed a mechanical device which will take the place of infantry in mopping up and annexing territory. Nothing much is likely to happen before spring, if then.

Should there be a Russo-Japanese-Germanic war, what would they really be fighting about, irrespective of the immediate effect which precipitated the conflict? Here it is:

Germany Needs Land

GERMANY: The Fatherland needs territorial expansion. Long before he came into power, Hitler declared that this expansion must be to the eastward. This is recorded in his life story, "Mein Kampf"—a book which has sold by the millions and not only is used in some schools as a textbook but is read from pulpits as the "gospel." The German people have been talking openly for long about the benefits which would accrue if the rich Ukraine were annexed.

Nazism is the antithesis of communism and the Nazi structure was built partly on an anti-Communist foundation. One of Hitler's first acts was to eradicate every visible sign of bolshevism in his country. Germany is fearful of the rapidly increasing strength of Russia, for Nazism and communism cannot live in the same house.

Russia and France are allies, and have agreed to come to each other's assistance in event of un-

MORE ABOUT KING EDWARD

(Continued From Page 1)

Difficulty Explained

If the cabinet should resign in a body, as many expected in view of the king's firm stand, the ruler probably would not be able to form another government, authoritative parliamentarians said.

Baldwin knows that and has told King Edward the exact situation, they said.

Under parliamentary procedure, if the ministers disagree with any of the king's actions in which they deem themselves responsible to parliament, they have the privilege of resigning. Then the monarch faces the problem of forming a new government.

Two Courses Open

If he is not able to do this, then he must recall the resigned prime minister—but only on the terms of the latter.

Should he refuse to re-summon the former cabinet head, there are only two courses open to him:

1. He may abdicate, which in this instance would constitute a forcible removal from the throne.

2. He may—as did Charles the First—attempt to set up a government without a parliament.

Baldwin Plans Coup

Baldwin, reported to have obtained support from the Church of England whose prelates object to Mrs. Simpson because she is a divorced woman, is supposed to have secured backing from parliament.

Tonight usually reliable sources reported that Baldwin and his cabinet advisers had completed the draft of a tentative bill which would make the Duke of York king of England—if Edward should abdicate.

The king's abdication would not make York automatically the king, even though, as Edward's eldest brother, he is the heir presumptive. A bill, passed by both the houses of parliament, and signed by Edward, would be needed.

Mrs. Simpson Agitated

It was reported Baldwin's strategy was to have everything ready to rush the legislation through parliament in case the crisis reaches its extreme point. His desire to complete the elaborate plan, covering the possibility of abdication, was said to be one reason for his silence today.

Hitler Wants Power

Russia fought against Germany in the World war, and the Fatherland still smarting from the penalties imposed by the victorious Allies, has not forgiven that.

Hitler, so those close to the situation say, is anxious to make Germany the supreme power in Europe.

JAPAN: Russia and Japan are old enemies, little Nippon, which lies unhappily close to the side of her big antagonist, is fearful of aggression.

Japan is equally afraid of the spread of communism to her shores. Her ancient monarchy, with the all-powerful emperor both temporal and spiritual head, could not survive if a red tidal wave swept the country.

Japan Would Bargain

Russia has impeded Japan's continental expansion after the creation of the Japanese-sponsored state of Manchoukuo.

Japan has a yearning—and this is talked openly in that country—for neighboring Russian territory, although she would like to bargain for its peacefulness.

For one thing there is the northern half of Sakhalin island. Japan owns the southern half and Russia the rest. In the Soviet section there are large oil deposits. Also the fishing industry, which is vital to Japan's existence, largely centers about this island. Much of her fishing now is done by agreement with Russia.

Want Amur Basin

Within the northern part of this territory is the Amur basin, abounding in gold and other metals, filled with fertile valleys and excellent timber lands, and providing fine furs. It is watered by the Amur river and tributaries—one of the great waterways of the globe and navigable for some 1600 miles.

All that, joined to Manchuria, and forming a solid block to the coast, would make a wonderful addition to the Japanese empire. Moreover, its possession would reduce the danger of attack from Russia, since the Soviet's air, military and naval strength of the east is centered in the Vladivostok area.

RUSSIA: She already has all the territory she needs, but it is the ambition of the Communist party to see the world sovietized. Victory in war would increase her prestige and enable her to extend this influence, though she has stated emphatically many times that she does not want war but wishes only to be left alone to get ahead with her industrial development.

(Tomorrow: How the three countries compare in fighting strength.)

FALL'S FIGHT FOR RANCH SETTLED

SANTA FE, N. M. (AP)—The bitter and long-drawn sequel to Albert B. Fall's conviction of accepting an oil man's bribe while secretary of the interior—his fight to hold residence in the beautiful ranch home at Tres Ritos, N. M.—apparently was at its conclusion today.

The bed-ridden former public official's appeal from a lower court decision in the ejectment suit brought by the Petroleum Securities Corp., a unit in the vast oil empire built by the late Edward L. Doheny, was dismissed in New Mexico's supreme court late yesterday on stipulation of counsel.

Attorneys for the Harding cabinet member and for the petroleum corporation signed the stipulation, which was approved by Chief Justice Daniel K. Sadder. The terms were not announced.

Fall, who turned 75 on Nov. 26, has been directing the battle from his hospital bed in El Paso, Tex. He was carried out of New Mexico state penitentiary in 1930 to fine a \$100,000 possession of 750,000-acre estate and home foreclosed by Doheny's holding companies. The two men, long friends, had gone their separate ways after the Teapot Dome oil inquiry which resulted in both being accused of bribery and Fall being sentenced to a year's imprisonment.

Fall finally yielded on the mortgage, but contended it did not affect the home. He was offered the right to remain there "as a guest" as long as he wanted by paying \$1 a year. That started his fight for full possession and resulted in the case which seemingly was terminated yesterday.

parliament in case the crisis reaches its extreme point. His desire to complete the elaborate plan, covering the possibility of abdication, was said to be one reason for his silence today.

Mrs. Simpson was described by her friends as agitated because of her presence in the city has been misinterpreted.

Whatever the outcome, it was learned on excellent authority, Mrs. Simpson probably will leave England soon to seek seclusion either on the continent or on an ocean voyage.

Not to America

She will remain away for several months, but does not intend to go to America.

Her friends said she remained deeply concerned lest her friendship with Edward affect adversely either his personal interests or the welfare of the British realm. She will stay by his side until the king, himself, sanctions her departure, however.

The first actual cabinet conference on the royal problem came after hasty consideration of the Spanish war situation last Friday, informed sources declared.

King in Hot Water

Baldwin renewed the issue Monday in a conversation with King Edward.

One report said the kind reminded the prime minister tartly that he was "still king" and the cabinet's concern over the Simpson case was an intrusion into his personal affairs.

Baldwin then sought and obtained common support for the cabinet's view and was still pondering the problem when the Right Rev. A. W. F. Blunt, bishop of Bradford, made his now famous speech concerning the king's need of God's grace.

The bishop yesterday interpreted his remarks as pertaining solely to the monarch's spiritual life when he said "some of us wish he gave more positive signs" he is aware of this need.

Solution Suggested

Marriage as the Duke of Cornwall rather than as the king of England was suggested by the News-Chronicle as a solution for the constitutional problem arising from a ruler's marriage to a commoner. (One of King Edward's titles is that of Duke of Cornwall.)

"His wife's position would then be that of the king's consort, not that of the queen of England," the newspapers said. "For such an arrangement there is the precedent of Queen Victoria and the prince consort; and if necessary, should pass requisite legislation to make this arrangement possible."

Rumors of Abdication

All day long, rumors ran like lightning that the king had abdicated, that the announcement source said the rumors were not true.

The laborite colonel, Right Honorable Josiah Clement Wedgwood, told the British Press association in apparent confirmation of the authoritative impression that the king was winning at least the first phase of his empire-stunning battle.

"The king is beloved. The thing we have got to avoid more than anything else is abdication. Any change will tear this country in two. If a general election comes, the outcome will be on the side of the king."

Seeks Letters for \$18,000 Estate

Royce C. Payan, Anaheim, petitioned today in superior court for special letters of administration in the estate of his father, Maurice D. Payan, who died Nov. 19, leaving an estate valued at more than \$18,000.

The estate consists of Olive property, an Orange county ranch, holdings on Big Bear lake, and several life insurance policies.

Heirs are the widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Payan, Olive; two daughters, Florence P. Mathews, Brea, and Eulalie P. Russell, Brea; two sons, Royce C. Payan, Anaheim, and Virgil A. Payan, Olive.

MORE ABOUT STRIKES

(Continued From Page 1)

A union spokesman said was shifted from the Pittsburgh firm in an effort to defeat the strike for union recognition there.

One Demand Settled

The annual memorial rites conducted by Santa Ana lodge No. 794 of the B. P. O. E. will be held this year at the clubhouse on Sunday, Dec. 6, at 3 p. m.

The rooms will be thrown open to the public for the impressive services, which will begin with an address by V. L. Motry, exalted ruler of the local Elks, after which E. R. Majors, secretary, will call the roll of the departed brothers.

Chief among the honored dead will be eight members who have passed away since the last memorial service. These include Robert W. Collins, Elmer A. Post, A. A. Adams, W. W. Gregory, Guy Barp, L. C. Anderson, E. S. Gilbert and H. H. Hall.

"Our Absent Brothers" is the title of a number to be presented by the Elks' double quartet, accompanied by Dudley Page Harper. This will be followed by the beautiful ritual service of the organization.

Miss Jean Baldwin will present a soprano solo, after which the Rev. James H. Sewell, of the local Church of Christ, will deliver the address of the day.

The services will conclude with another quartet number and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the audience, with dismissal by Don G. Jerome, chaplain.

Pickets Arrested

In Reading, Pa., 35 pickets striking against the Berkshire knitting mills were arrested, bringing to 135 the number placed in the county jail. Pickets lay in slush and snow in front of the plant's entrance in a "lie-down" demonstration over wages and working conditions.

Two transatlantic liners were affected by the maritime strike which continued on the Pacific, Atlantic and Gulf coasts. Non-striking longshoremen refused to unload the French liner Champlain's cargo, in retaliation, said the union spokesmen, for refusal of the ship to accept acting in sympathy with American strikers, to unload American-owned boats.

The United States liner Manhattan sailed after striking seamen demonstrated at its New York pier but dropped anchor at quarantine to await completion of its crew.

London's telephone boom has grown to 12,000,000 calls a week.

Shoppers who buy their Christmas cards now won't have to stand in line, but they may if they wait until the height of the Christmas rush, Postmaster Frank R. Harwood pointed out today.

He urged stamp buyers to prepare for mailing now as a matter of their own convenience as well as relieving the rush in the post-office.

Christmas cards may be mailed for 1 1/2 cents each if they are left unsealed, but such cards are third class matter and not entitled to directory service if addresses are wrong, Harwood said.

First class postage for delivery inside the city costs 2 cents, and for outside, 3 cents.

Alien to Become Citizen Simply By Taking Oath

For the first time in Orange county's history, an alien will become a citizen of United States here next Wednesday, simply by taking the oath of allegiance.

She is Mrs. Harriet Alma Murray of Orange, who lost her citizenship when she became the wife of a Canadian. Her husband since has died.

Under a new legislative act recently passed, widows who before their marriage were citizens of this country may regain their citizenship by swearing allegiance to this country.

Mrs. Murray is one of a class of 56 who will appear in superior court Wednesday in an examination for the citizenship papers. England leads the list of nations represented with 27. Eleven countries are represented.

Soil Saving Aid Offered Farmers

Any Orange county farmer who wished to adopt soil conservation practices may have federal engineering aid, it was announced today following a two-day conference of farm advisors and Soil Conservation Service officials here.

Farmers whose land is not in the El Toro or La Habra demonst if tion areas may apply for engineering aid through the farm advisor's office, it was announced. Applications will be forwarded to J. B. Brown, extension specialist in soil conservation, at the University of California.

Farmers in the demonstration areas receive in addition to engineering advice, CCC and WPA labor furnished through the SCS. They furnish their own materials and agree to maintain the conservation works for five years.

Women Protest Drop from WPA

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Protesting their transfer from the Works Progress administration payroll to the Los Angeles county relief administration, 50 women today picketed the offices of the WPA, carrying placards.

ELKS ARE TO HONOR DEAD ON SUNDAY

The annual memorial rites conducted by Santa Ana lodge No. 794 of the B. P. O. E. will be held this year at the clubhouse on Sunday, Dec. 6, at 3 p. m.

The rooms will be thrown open to the public for the impressive services, which will begin with an address by V. L. Motry, exalted ruler of the local Elks, after which E. R. Majors, secretary, will call the roll of the departed brothers.

Chief among the honored dead will be eight members who have passed away since the last memorial service. These include Robert W. Collins, Elmer A. Post, A. A. Adams, W. W. Gregory, Guy Barp, L. C. Anderson, E. S. Gilbert and H. H. Hall.

"Our Absent Brothers" is the title of a number to be presented by the Elks' double quartet, accompanied by Dudley Page Harper. This will be followed by the beautiful ritual service of the organization.

Miss Jean Baldwin will present a soprano solo, after which the Rev. James H. Sewell, of the local Church of Christ, will deliver the address of the day.

The services will conclude with another quartet number and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the audience, with dismissal by Don G. Jerome, chaplain.

London's telephone boom has grown to 12,000,000 calls a week.

Shoppers who buy their Christmas cards now won't have to stand in line, but they may if they wait until the height of the Christmas rush, Postmaster Frank R. Harwood pointed out today.

He urged stamp buyers to prepare for mailing now as a matter of their own convenience as well as relieving the rush in the post-office.

Christmas cards may be mailed for 1 1/2 cents each if they are left unsealed, but such cards are third class matter and not entitled to directory service if addresses are wrong, Harwood said.

First class postage for delivery inside the city costs 2 cents, and for outside, 3 cents.

Alien to Become Citizen Simply By Taking Oath

For the first time in Orange county's history, an alien will become a citizen of United States here next Wednesday, simply by taking the oath of allegiance.

She is Mrs. Harriet Alma Murray of Orange, who lost her citizenship when she became the wife of a Canadian. Her husband since has died.

Under a new legislative act recently passed, widows who before their marriage were citizens of this country may regain their citizenship by swearing allegiance to this country.

Mrs. Murray is one of a class of 56 who will appear in superior court Wednesday in an examination for the citizenship papers. England leads the list of nations represented with 27. Eleven countries are represented.

Soil Saving Aid Offered Farmers

Any Orange county farmer who wished to adopt soil conservation practices may have federal engineering aid, it was announced today following a two-day conference of farm advisors and Soil Conservation Service officials here.

Farmers whose land is not in the El Toro or La Habra demonst if tion areas may apply for engineering aid through the farm advisor's office, it was announced. Applications will be forwarded to J. B. Brown, extension specialist in soil conservation, at the University of California.

Farmers in the demonstration areas receive in addition to engineering advice, CCC and WPA labor furnished through the SCS. They furnish their own materials and agree to maintain the conservation works for five years.

Women Protest Drop from WPA

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Protesting their transfer from the Works Progress administration payroll to the Los Angeles county relief administration, 50 women today picketed the offices of the WPA, carrying placards.

Christmas Music to Ring Over City Saturday

Sacred music and Christmas carols will ring through the air in downtown Santa Ana Saturday night in a two-hour musical program by local artists as the Christmas season opens officially, Leland Auer, musical director, announced today.

Musical organizations taking part include the young people's choir of the First Presbyterian church under the direction of Whitford L. Hall, Santa Ana junior college male quartet directed by Myrtle Martin, the Elks' double quartet, the Cantando club, directed by Benjamin Edwards, and an instrumental quartet directed and accompanied by Miss Ruth Armstrong.

Starts At Seven

Originating in the council chambers of the city hall, the program will be broadcast from a public address system on the roof of the First National bank. It will open at 7 p. m.

The Presbyterian choir will sing "Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light," "Slumber Song of the Infant Jesus," "How Beautiful Are the Feet of Jesus," and "Joy to the World."

G. Willard Bassett, director of music for the First Christian church, will sing, "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing," "O Holy Night," and "The Holy City."

College Quartet

Miss Marion Graef will sing, "O Little Town of Bethlehem," "Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly," "O Come, All Ye Faithful," and "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks."

Numbers selected by the junior college quartet are "The First Noel," "Silent Night, Holy Night," and "Shepherds, Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep."

Selections of the Elks' double quartet are "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks," "Gesu Bambino," "Lo, How a Rose e're Blooming," and "There Were Shepherds."

To Sing Carols

Cantando club, noted local men's musical group, will sing "Now Let Every Tongue Adore Thee," "Lo, a Voice to Heaven Sounding," and "The Sleigh."

Miss Armstrong and her instrumental quartet will play "The First Noel," "A Christmas Fantasy," and selected carols. Members are Cecil Tozier, clarinet;

UTILITY MEN TO CONFER IN S. A.

For the first time in history Santa Ana tomorrow will be host to a group of utility executives from all over Southern California, Rodney Bacon, division manager here for the Southern California Edison company, will be host to the group at a conference in Daguer's cafe.

The executives will gather to discuss problems common to all sales departments. Lunch will be served at noon and the conference will continue in the afternoon.

Those in the group will be R. C. McFadden, new business manager; G. N. Hawley, his assistant; H. C. Rice, manager of the merchandising department, and Bacon, representing the Southern California Edison company; G. T. Bigelow, manager of the commercial department, and B. Wheelock, commercial agent for the Southern Sierras Power company.

E. G. Stahl, sales manager of the San Joaquin Light and Power company; A. E. Holloway, vice president in charge of sales; G. H. P. Dellman, engineer in charge of lighting sales, and P. P. Pine, power sales engineer for the San Diego Consolidated Gas and Electric company, and Victor W. Hartley, assistant managing director of the Pacific Coast Electrical bureau.

Arrest Oil Man On Theft Charge

Arrested on grand theft and fictitious check charges here for San Jose officers, James Simms, 56-year-old Sargent of refiner, was free today on \$6000 bond pending trial in Santa Clara county.

At the request of Sheriff George W. Lyle in San Jose, deputy sheriffs here arrested Simms yesterday. He was released last night when the \$6000 bond was posted in San Jose.

FOR STUFFY HEAD

A few drops each nostril reduces swollen membranes, clears away clogging mucus, brings welcome relief.

VICKS V-A-TRO-NOL

30c double quantity 50c

CHRISTMAS PHOTOGRAPHS

ARTISTS POSTAL LIGHTING SPECIAL RATES

NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY OPEN DAILY, 8 A. M. TO 8 P. M.

LeDRUE STUDIO

408 NORTH MAIN ST. SANTA ANA

Santa Claus Opens a NEW BAG of Gifts!

Auto Accessories from "Western Auto"

HERE is your answer to that perplexing problem—"What shall I give...?" This year give Auto Accessories from the Western Auto Supply Company... and here are nine good reasons.

- 1-Auto Accessories are lasting, pleasing and practical.
- 2-Your gift for the car will please the whole family.
- 3-No matter how old or how new the car, you'll find an accessory that will please.
- 4-Low prices enable you to give more and better presents.
- 5-A wide variety of articles to select from.
- 6-Merchandise is carefully displayed for convenient inspection.
- 7-Trained salesmen assist you in making your selections.
- 8-If it is from "Western Auto" it is the newest and best.
- 9-No matter where your gift is sent in the West a nearby "Western Auto" store will exchange it if it is not the exact type.

More "Sure-to-Please" Gifts

Family gifts that bring lasting enjoyment and appreciation... a Western Air Patrol Radio—priced from \$12.95 up, a Motorola Auto Radio as low as \$39.95—both on easy terms... or a set of Seat Covers... with prices beginning at less than \$1. For boy or girl... a Western Flyer Bicycle... Low Prices. Easy Terms.

And remember—you'll save at "Western Auto" on many other splendid gifts!

for... SPORTS LOVERS

If he likes to fish or go camping... make your selections at "Western Auto's" Outing Department. In addition to just about everything under the sun in "SURE-TO-PLEASE" Camping Equipment—all highest quality at lowest prices... you'll also find fishing tackle that every angler will be proud to own at prices that are easy on your budget!

"SAVE with SAFETY"

Western Auto Supply Co.

More Than 170 Stores in the West • See Telephone Directory for Address of Nearest Store

A Few Suggestions

Gifts Under \$1.00

- Arm Rests • Accelerator Rests
- Ash Receivers • Auto Horns
- Baby Auto Seats • Cigar Lighters
- Bumper Guards • Gearshift Balls
- Driving Cushions • Fender Guides
- Goggles • Key Cases
- Flashlights • Mirrors • Spotlights
- License Plate Frames
- Picnic Jugs • Pocket Lighters
- Radiator Caps • Splash Guards
- Radiator Ornaments
- Auto Thermometers
- Vacuum Bottles

Gifts Under \$2.00

- Auto Compasses • Bicycle Tires
- Auto Clocks • Bumper Guards
- Clock-Mirrors • Baby Hammocks
- Gloves • Glare Shields • Robes
- Lunch Kits • Trunk Racks
- Grade Registers

Gifts Under \$5.00

- Auto Fans • Batteries
- Batteries • Battery Chargers
- Clock-Mirrors • Fog Lites
- Electric Windshield Wipers
- Folding Baby Buggies • Gloves
- Picnic Jugs • Robes • Tires
- Spotlights • Wind Wings
- Trunk Racks

Gifts Over \$5.00

- Altimeters • Auto Horns
- Batteries • Battery Chargers
- Clocks • Robes • Tires
- Inside Control Spotlights
- Oval-Lites • Fog Lites
- Road Lites • Wind Wings
- Pyrene Fire Extinguishers

GET IN ON THE JOURNAL'S Weather Predicting Contest

1 forecast:

The first 1-inch rain will start..... day hour

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Winner of Rain Contest gets a new umbrella from Rankin's.
SEND FORECASTS TO JOURNAL CONTEST EDITOR

DONS TRANSFER M'BEALL TO FULLBACK

Column Left

ALL-AMERICA STAFF

Los Angeles Jaysee, the 4000-student institution that challenges Santa Ana's right to the Southern California association football title here tomorrow night, annually enlists talent which should be groomed into champions because the Cubs have an all-star cast of coaches. Just look at 'em:

1. Glenn Ackerman, veteran head coach, from Oregon State.
2. Joe Fleming, ex-Bruin captain who was the first to be mentioned for all-America honors at U. C. L. A.
3. Ted Shipkey, Stanford's all-America end.
4. Milton (Red) Hand, Stanford.
5. Don Newmeyer, member of California's "wonder elevens" of the early '30s.

It sounds like a miniature all-America, this five-man "brain-trust" that has engineered the Metropolitan Cubs to the Western conference championship.

Their job has been no more thorough than that of Coaches Bill Cook and Blanchard Beatty, however. The ex-Trojans believe they possess the best jaysee array in the southland, and are banking on their Dons to live up to this reputation despite the sad blow of losing their all-conference quarterback, Bill Greschner.

INTENTIONAL WALKS

PROPOSED: That the American league grant its pitchers, in the case of an intentional pass, the right to notify the umpire to send the batter to first without the formality of four thrown balls.

That suggestion, to be brought before baseball moguls in their meeting next month, probably will be ignored because... well, here's one picture: Runners are on second and third when the player (to be walked intentionally) comes to the plate. The pitcher can ask the umpire to send the dangerous hitter down to first without running the risk of keeping four balls out of his reach. Obviously too much advantage for the hurler!

SUBSIDIZATION PLAN

Copy-Wrighted!... Open subsidization of college and university athletics is advocated by Prof. Robert L. Reynolds of Wisconsin, author of a Big Ten plan that would (1) Establish an "institute" providing a free six-week course of studies and sports at the university, admitting high school graduates whose scholastic and athletic records are outstanding, and (2) Select candidates for four-year scholarships at the close of the institute session late each summer. Institute directors would grade the students on their showing in studies and sports. Professor Reynolds estimates about 100 Wisconsin high or preparatory school graduates would be admitted to the first institute... Clansman Pomona college's "cousin act" staged on gridirons all over Southern California, Bill and Bob Spurgeon of Santa Ana were awarded varsity letters on the Sagen campus this week. Bill's dad, William H. Spurgeon, jr., graduated from Pomona in 1908 after a fine athletic career in football, baseball and track. Bob's father, Robert G. Spurgeon, attended Pomona in 1909 and '10 and earned a similar all-around record.

HOCKEY FIVES CLASH HERE

Santa Ana's roller-skate hockey team, carrying the colors of the Tiernan Typists, will collide with Long Beach, the Santa Ana roller-rink, Fourth at Van Ness street, at 9 o'clock tonight.

Manager Dale Heintz today announced a lineup of McCoskey, Messerall, Reynolds, Sharpe and himself. This outfit has won six games and lost only one. Santa Ana girls also will clash with Long Beach. They are Jewell McIntyre, Frances Flood, Vivian

A. A. U. Discusses Jarrett, Owens, Jewish Suspension

HOUSTON, Tex. (AP)—Jeremiah T. Mahoney of New York, leader of the anti-Olympic forces in last year's convention, sounded a harmony keynote today on the eve of the 1936 annual meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States.

Mahoney was a probable choice to be returned to the A. A. U. presidency, which he yielded to Avery Brundage of Chicago, and his stand for peace cheered those desirous of a calm convention. Nevertheless, indications pointed to efforts by some leaders, including Houston's Jack Rafferty, to bring about a showdown on events connected with this year's Olympics. "Items they want aired include the expulsion of Eleanor Holm Jarrett from the American swimming team, the post-Olympic suspension of Jesse Owens and the exclusion of two Jewish sprinters from the 400-meter relay team. "Serious mistakes were made in

Jones, Timken, Beck, Jenkins Named on All-County

SELECT TEAM FROM BOTH DIVISIONS

Valencia's Roy Parker Of Minors Is Moved From Back to End

An all-county eleven that would cause any prep outfit in California trouble.

That's the 1936 all-Orange league team, selected by coaches and newspapermen of the 10-school circuit.

So outstanding was Roy Parker of Valencia in a back position that he was honored at end to make room for a sensational teammate, Bill (Terror) Jones, at quarterback in a brilliant back-field combination of Larry Timken of Orange and Rollo Beck of Laguna Beach at halfback and Jack Jenkins of Huntington Beach at fullback.

The running of Jones and Timken, the line-smashing and fine punting of Beck and the defensive work of Jenkins would keep the gray from any coach's hair.

Orange's champions landed two players on the first eleven, one on the second. Laguna Beach's minor division finalists landed two boys on the first, two on the second.

FIRST ELEVEN

Ends—Walter Kelly (Newport Harbor) and Roy Parker (Valencia).

Tackles—Tex Whittemore (Anaheim) and Tom Anderson (Brea-Olinda).

Guards—Herman Walker (Laguna Beach) and Pancho Forster (San Juan Capistrano).

Center—Melvin Bochner (Orange).

Quarterback—Del Jones (Valencia).

Halfbacks—Larry Timken (Orange) and Rollo Beck (Laguna Beach).

Fullback—Jack Jenkins (Huntington Beach).

SECOND ELEVEN

Ends—Ted DeVellis (Anaheim) and Ray Ortiz (Anaheim).

Tackles—Gil Nehrig (Orange) and Stanford Johnson (Huntington Beach).

Guards—Dale Mickelwaite (Laguna Beach) and Bob Ward (Garden Grove).

Center—Joe Chamberlain (Laguna Beach).

Quarterback—Merle Hapes (Garden Grove).

Halfbacks—Gordon Baker (Brea-Olinda) and Jim Sakamoto (Anaheim).

Fullback—Paul Francis (Tustin).

Honorable mention—Ends, Montgomery and Shick, Orange; Salazar, Tustin; Cook, San Juan Capistrano; Goda, Garden Grove; Tackles—Murray, Laguna Beach; Ross, Anaheim; Irwin, Newport Harbor; Wakeham, Garden Grove; Holderman, Tustin; Guards—Thomas, Huntington Beach; Leniz, Orange; Simon, Newport Harbor; Anton, Anaheim; Deer, San Juan Capistrano; Centers—Bristow, Tustin; Heppner, Valencia; Boyd, Newport Harbor; Backs—Free, man, Huntington Beach; Blacker, Laguna Beach; Ross, Garden Grove; Monroy, Tustin; Henderson, Brea-Olinda.

Mrs. Ben Livesey Wins Willowick Low-Putt Golf

Mrs. Ben Livesey annexed first place in a low-putt tournament at the Willowick golf course yesterday.

The Women's South Coast Golf association will hold its annual team championship party at Huntington Beach Saturday with Huntington Beach's champions as hostesses. A dinner-dance at the Golden Bear cafe will follow golf in the afternoon.

Delaware's annual Christmas party will be held at the home of Mrs. Livesey Dec. 16.

Rawls, Marilyn Wright and Jackie Shands.

connection with our part in the Olympics," said Mahoney. "To my mind, some of the things that happened were inexcusable, but there is nothing actually to be gained now in reviving disputes or debating matters that primarily concern the Olympic organization, not the A. A. U."

"We have our own problems and business."

Mahoney also holds the Olympics have become greatly "over-emphasized," with undue importance attached to America's Olympic participation.

Delegates discussed favorably a proposal to build up a fund for the American Olympic team with a five-cent tax on admissions to the athletic events conducted under A. A. U. sanction.

Delaware's friendly to Mahoney predicted he would be elected president by a decisive margin over Maj. Patrick J. Walsh, president of the Metropolitan (New York) association.

Washington Places Four on Associated Press All-Pacific Coast Eleven



STARKEVICH, Wash. guard



BASSI, Santa Clara, guard



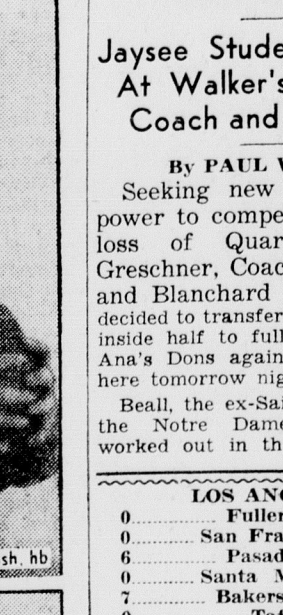
CAIN, Wash. hb



HAINES, Wash. hb



KARAMATIC, Gonzaga, fb



GODDARD, Wash. State, qb



CLARK, Stanford, end



HIBBS, U.S.C., end



HERWIG, Calif., center



BOND, Wash. tackle



BJORK, Ore. tackle

Goddard, Herwig Gain Places on All-Coast

By RUSSELL J. NEWLAND

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Fleet-footed backfield men, each one a tripple-threat, take their places behind a fast, rugged hard-charging line in the Associated Press 1936 All-Pacific Coast football team.

There is weight in the forward wall, versatility and sufficient poundage in the backfield to combine every asset required for a championship team.

University of Washington, champion of the Pacific Coast conference and the Far West's Rose Bowl defender New Year's Day, placed four men on the first eleven—Max Starkevich, guard; Charles Bond, tackle; and Halfbacks Byron Haines and Jimmy Cain.

Dick Bassi, guard, represents the University of Santa Clara, only undefeated, untied major team in the country. Gonzaga contributed its great fullback, George Karamatic, and Washington State college its all-around quarterback star, Ed Goddard.

End positions were claimed by Jack Clark of Stanford and Gene Hibbs of Southern California. Del Bjork, University of Oregon strong man, took over the other tackle berth. The center position went to Bob Herwig of the University of California in a runaway race.

Starkevich, polling the greatest number of votes in the consensus of coaches, officials and sports writers, won the distinction of line captain.

Goddard Named Captain

Goddard was picked for backfield captain. He was the dynamo that made the Washington State team run without him it might have been a second division squad instead of runner-up for the title.

Most versatile of the inside linemen was Washington's Starkevich. He shifted to either side of center with ease, showed marked superiority as running guard, frequently beat his ends down the field for tackles on punts and averaged 45 minutes of play per game.

The line averages 203 1/2 pounds and the backfield 180 1/2. The all-Pacific coast varsity team:

Pos.	Name	College	Wt.	Ht.	Age	Home
E	Jack Clark	Stanford	185	6-1	22	Los Angeles
E	Gene Hibbs	U. S. C.	211	6-2	24	Glendale, Calif.
T	Charles Bond	Wash.	210	6-2	22	Houliam, Wash.
T	Del Bjork	Oregon	205	6-1	22	Astoria, Ore.
G	Max Starkevich	Wash.	192	5-10	24	Duluth, Minn.
G	Dick Bassi	S. Clara	212	5-11	21	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
QB	Ed Goddard	Wash. St.	210	6-4	21	Pomona, Calif.
QB	Ed Goddard	W. S. C.	180	5-10	21	Escondido, Calif.
HB	James Cain	Wash.	176	5-11	23	Holmden, Okla.
HB	Byron Haines	Wash.	177	5-8	22	Bend, Ore.
FB	Geo. Karamatic	Gonzaga	190	9-10	19	Aberdeen, Wash.

BOWLING HIGHLIGHTS FROM MONTREAL

Ball Chief Arrives Today

MONTREAL. (AP)—The cast tells the story of the minor league baseball convention in session at Montreal. Here it is:

Kenesaw M. Landis... the commissioner of organized baseball, whose powers are so broad he can do what he wills with no legal recourse by the clubs. The old judge was due to arrive today, while scores of reporters were ready to pounce on him with "How about Bob Feller?" He'll tell them nothing until he's ready.

Feller... the 17-year-old school-boy pitcher picked up by the Cleveland Indians. Des Moines, the club nearest his home, claims the Indians violated the contract rules. Commissioner Landis must rule him either the property of the Indians, a free agent, or property of Des Moines.

Dean... "Dizzy," the pitcher, for whom Cincinnati has offered \$200,000 but the St. Louis Cardinals want players besides.

Rickey... Branch Rickey is the St. Louis auctioneer in the

SAINTS WILL NOT ELECT CAPTAIN

When Santa Ana High school's football varsity assemblies at Green Cat cafe next Monday night to hear Coach G. A. (Tex) Oliver of the University of Arizona, the Saints will NOT elect a 1937 captain, Coach Bill Foote announced today.

"I am not certain we shall have a captain next year," Foote said, in breaking away from the usual custom of naming a leader at the annual banquet. "I may decide to appoint an acting captain before each game."

Oliver, who coached Santa Ana High's "wonder elevens" of 1931 and '32, is coming to California to attend a Pacific Coast conference officials' meeting in Pasadena, and has assured Marvin Webb, secretary of the Philo's service club, he will be here to speak between 8 and 9 o'clock, as announced yesterday.

The Saints' list of lettermen has not been selected, although Coach Foote plans to follow an early plan not to award monograms to those who missed the traditional game with Fullerton. This includes Guard Lyle Moyer and Tackle Bill Milligan, who played a prominent part in most of Santa Ana's other eight games, however.

John Henry Lewis Fights Jan. 15

CHICAGO. (AP)—John Henry Lewis, light heavyweight champion of the world, and Maurice Strickland, clever New Zealand heavyweight, will meet in a 10-round bout at the Chicago stadium Jan. 15.

Strange sounds: Franco Georgetti, once a prime favorite, getting the Bronx cheer at the six-day bike race... It hurt Franco so much he quit the race.

Detroit is willing to listen to offers for Al Simmons and Goose Goslin... Cincinnati Reds are cheered by news Bill Myers, flashy shortstop, jinxed by injuries most of last season, is okay today again.

Graville, on the shelf with a "fired" ankle, will return to racing next season... Danno O'Mahoney, who once was tops, is working the snare wrestling clubs around town... Lou Little, Columbia coach, is in a hospital for an operation on his ailing hip.

San Francisco—Sunny Jim McVey, 183, Pittsburgh, stopped Butch Rogers, 189, Los Angeles (4).

Fights Last Night

(By the Associated Press)

SAN FRANCISCO—Sunny Jim McVey, 183, Pittsburgh, stopped Butch Rogers, 189, Los Angeles (4).

Resignation of Joe Rodgers as manager of the Huntington Beach club of the National Nightball league will not be accepted temporarily at least—by the Oiler commission, it was learned today.

The commission, meeting in Huntington Beach this week, voted to leave the matter up to the Oiler fans, who have been requested to mail post-cards to Rodgers, 3080 Cherry, Long Beach, asking him to reconsider. Rodgers resigned, he said, to devote more time to personal business in Long Beach and up north.

Commissioners meeting with Fred Grable, Oiler president, were Cliff King, Arndt Hendricks, Bill Curritt, Art Anderson and M. M. McCallen. Jack Robertson was unable to be present, but it was known that he favored retaining the popular Rodgers.

"You listened to everything. Now that your team is a third-place club, you are too tough and deaf," Lee Keyser... head of the Des Moines club which thinks it should have Feller. Says he repudiates the forgotten man in baseball—"The poor minor leaguers who get trimmed year after year by big league clubs who take everything in sight and give us nothing."

Dean... "Dizzy," the pitcher, for whom Cincinnati has offered \$200,000 but the St. Louis Cardinals want players besides.

Rickey... Branch Rickey is the St. Louis auctioneer in the

SPORTS ROUNDUP

NEW YORK. (AP)—When Auburn gridders return to the campus from their holiday junket to the Havana festival, they will have covered 11,000 miles and visited three countries during the season... They went to Canada on the trip to Detroit, stopped off in Mexico on the way home from the Santa Clara game, and now are packing up to go to Cuba for a New Year's day game there.

Said Giant Prexy Horace Stoneman before taking off for Montreal yesterday: "I'll bet right now Dizzy Dean has already been traded." He didn't mean to the Giants, either.

Mickey Cochrane says he's serious about playing Hank Greenberg in the Tiger outfield and using Rudy York at first base... A traffic judge here soaked old Jack Johnson 25 bucks for speeding.

That pass interference business is like the golf stymie—there's no answer... Al Schacht, the baseball comedian, has gone under the wing of Christy Walsh, manager of Babe Ruth and other sports clubs. Schacht is going to be booked for a tour of the minors.

Granville, on the shelf with a "fired" ankle, will return to racing next season... Danno O'Mahoney, who once was tops, is working the snare wrestling clubs around town... Lou Little, Columbia coach, is in a hospital for an operation on his ailing hip.

Detroit is willing to listen to offers for Al Simmons and Goose Goslin... Cincinnati Reds are cheered by news Bill Myers, flashy shortstop, jinxed by injuries most of last season, is okay today again.

Strange sounds: Franco Georgetti, once a prime favorite, getting the Bronx cheer at the six-day bike race... It hurt Franco so much he quit the race.

SAN FRANCISCO—Sunny Jim McVey, 183, Pittsburgh, stopped Butch Rogers, 189, Los Angeles (4).

Resignation of Joe Rodgers as manager of the Huntington Beach club of the National Nightball league will not be accepted temporarily at least—by the Oiler commission, it was learned today.

The commission, meeting in Huntington Beach this week, voted to leave the matter up to the Oiler fans, who have been requested to mail post-cards to Rodgers, 3080 Cherry, Long Beach, asking him to reconsider. Rodgers resigned, he said, to devote more time to personal business in Long Beach and up north.

Commissioners meeting with Fred Grable, Oiler president, were Cliff King, Arndt Hendricks, Bill Curritt, Art Anderson and M. M. McCallen. Jack Robertson was unable to be present, but it was known that he favored retaining the popular Rodgers.

"You listened to everything. Now that your team is a third-place club, you are too tough and deaf," Lee Keyser... head of the Des Moines club which thinks it should have Feller. Says he repudiates the forgotten man in baseball—"The poor minor leaguers who get trimmed year after year by big league clubs who take everything in sight and give us nothing."

Dean... "Dizzy," the pitcher, for whom Cincinnati has offered \$200,000 but the St. Louis Cardinals want players besides.

Rickey... Branch Rickey is the St. Louis auctioneer in the

San Francisco—Sunny Jim McVey, 183, Pittsburgh, stopped Butch Rogers, 189, Los Angeles (4).

Resignation of Joe Rodgers as manager of the Huntington Beach club of the National Nightball league will not be accepted temporarily at least—by the Oiler commission, it was learned today.

The commission, meeting in Huntington Beach this week, voted to leave the matter up to the Oiler fans, who have been requested to mail post-cards to Rodgers, 3080 Cherry, Long Beach, asking him to reconsider. Rodgers resigned, he said, to devote more time to personal business in Long Beach and up north.

Commissioners meeting with Fred Grable, Oiler president, were Cliff King, Arndt Hendricks, Bill Curritt, Art Anderson and M. M. McCallen. Jack Robertson was unable to be present, but it was known that he favored retaining the popular Rodgers.

"You listened to everything. Now that your team is a third-place club, you are too tough and deaf," Lee Keyser... head of the Des Moines club which thinks it should have Feller. Says he repudiates the forgotten man in baseball—"The poor minor leaguers who get trimmed year after year by big league clubs who take everything in sight and give us nothing."

Dean... "Dizzy," the pitcher, for whom Cincinnati has offered \$200,000 but the St. Louis Cardinals want players besides.

Rickey... Branch Rickey is the St. Louis auctioneer in the

San Francisco—Sunny Jim McVey, 183, Pittsburgh, stopped Butch Rogers, 189, Los Angeles (4).

Resignation of Joe Rodgers as manager of the Huntington Beach club of the National Nightball league will not be accepted temporarily at least—by the Oiler commission, it was learned today.

The commission, meeting in Huntington Beach this week, voted to leave the matter up to the Oiler fans, who have been requested to mail post-cards to Rodgers, 3080 Cherry, Long Beach, asking him to reconsider. Rodgers resigned, he said, to devote more time to personal business in Long Beach and up north.

SCORING LOW IN NATIONAL FOOTBALL

NEW YORK. (AP)—Appropriately enough in a football season notable for its surprises, an Associated Press compilation disclosed today that scoring fell off fractionally in 1936, despite the great number of games decided by "telephone number" scores.

Minnesota's 47-19 route of Texas, North Carolina's 59-14 triumph over Virginia and dozens of other games in which the scoring was heavy on both sides, had indicated the offense held the upper hand.

Survey for 15 Years

As a matter of cold fact, however, the survey showed 165 leading teams scored an average of 113.3 points for the season, and that 1438 games produced an average 13.23 points per game.

In 1935, 154 teams averaged 120.9 points per season and 1407 games developed a per-game average of 13.24 points.

In the 15 years the Associated Press has made the annual survey, scoring had declined from a high-water mark of 19 points per game in 1922, to 12.19 points in 1934. This trend was partially off-set during the four-year span of 1927-30, but resumed with increased vigor thereafter until the low was reached two years ago.

Back, but the pair will be ready to go tomorrow. First-string Greenner, as announced yesterday, definitely will be out of the lineup with a groin injury.

The probable starting forward wall will contain Co-Capt. Al Tinsor and Fred Erdhaus at end, Ray Devine and Russell (Red) Roquet at tackle, Howard Rash and Carl Benson at guard, Bob Holmes at center.

BOSTON. (AP)—The condition of Gilmour (Gloomy Gil) Dobie, 57-year-old Boston College grid coach injured in an automobile accident, was described at City hospital as "fair" today. He was in a critical condition yesterday.

His name remained on the danger list, the hospital said. A similar report was issued for Frank Murdoch, 24, Boston College freshman coach who was injured with Dobie yesterday.

WHITTIER. (AP)—Southern California conference officials will meet in annual session at Whittier college tomorrow. Basketball, track and baseball schedules will be mapped.

NEW YORK. (AP)—Reflecting easier money conditions as well as a full quota of competitive thrills, the college football campaign for 1936 enjoyed a substantial increase in attendance and "gate receipts."

An Associated Press survey covering more than 50 representative colleges today indicated attendance rose 15 per cent over 1935, and receipts soared in about the same proportion.

This, following a 10 per cent increase in 1935 over 1934, continued the upward swing since the "depression low" in 1932.

Figuring home attendance only, the survey showed that 4,829,000 fans had witnessed 217 games played by major schools in the East, Midwest, South, Southwest and Far West. This compared with 4,056,000 at 210 games a year ago.

In the east and midwest, the figures showed an 18 per cent gain for the east and 14 per cent for the midwest. The increase in the far west was about 6 per cent, and in the southwest about 5 per cent.

Individually, Ohio State's Buckeyes, whose championship hopes nationally were ruined by Pitt, Notre Dame and Northwestern by a total margin of 11 points, was tops in home attendance with nearly 283,000. California drew 251,000 at seven home games and Navy 246,000, about 3000 more than Princeton which ranked second in the east.

The attendance figures for 1936 compared with 1935, figuring home games only, (number of home games in brackets), included:

Far West 1936 1935
Washington (6) 155,000 (5) 105,000
St. Mary's (6) 172,000 (7) 159,000
California (7) 251,000 (7) 279,000
Santa Clara (8) 245,000 (9) 245,000
Stanford (4) 79,700 (5) 121,500

THE MOTOR MATTERS

DOES YOUR WINDSHIELD WIPER OPERATE? We

Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor
By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

THERE'S been dirty work at the crossroads! Last night, some fiend in human form sneaked into The Journal back shop and changed the heading on this here now column. They put me in a motorboat!

But already I've put secret operatives to work, and they've found the villain, and I'm formulating a plan for revenge. Just wait!

As far as I've been able to discover, the sudden change in my mode of transportation was due to a slight incident a couple of Sundays ago. Very slight.

I invited a very nice guy to go fishing with me in the Gaines navy. Very nice fellow, remember! We arose at the unly hour of 5 a. m. Assorted wives grumbled and refused to cook breakfasts. Households were awakened, and a great to-do surrounded the departure for the fishing grounds. We rushed to Newport, me'n the other guy. All set for a lovely day on the ocean.

We loaded life preservers and spare gasoline and fishing poles and anchors 'n things in the skiff and rowed out to the slightly larger navy. All was well aboard the giant craft. Members of the crew were at their stations, 'n the motor started, and all was well. With a half-dozen spare sailors casting the lead, we started away from the mooring. All went well until our propeller fouled the mooring rope. Unfortunately, the rope was stronger than the propeller.

A student of physics would probably be able to explain why something must happen when a fairly strong propeller meets a slightly stronger mooring rope. I can't, but I do know something happened.

The propeller stopped, but the motor kept on running. We were all set to go, but when the blasted boat was supposed to start rushing down to the sea, she didn't rush. There wasn't a rush left in her. Busted propeller shaft, or something. Clutch complication, as it were.

So, we paddled back, with many grunts and groans, to the original starting place. Unloaded the boat of the life preservers, fish poles, tackle, spare batteries and the other this's and that's, and paddled back to shore.

And went fishing off the pier, instead!

And this old meany, whose name is Ed Saleh, and who works in the stereotyping department of The Journal, had to go and change the heading on this column, just because I left him, figuratively, sitting on the pier.

I'm going to invite him to go fishing again, and make sure the boat's in good working order. I dunno if a stereotyping foreman's ever been used for mackerel bait before, but it's worth trying, anyway!

My friend Ed Henderson in Placentia just got back from a trip to Missouri. Apparently his car was so happy to see him return that it caught fire. Anyway, the critter burst into flames about as soon as Ed walked into the garage.

Which goes to prove that one shouldn't treat cars too kindly. Fire Chief Horace Lucy and Chief of Police Gus Barnes, as well as about half the population of Placentia, attended Ed's homecoming celebration, but he disappointed the fire fighters by extinguishing the blaze before the water wagon arrived.

But it was a nice party, anyway!

Called in the office of Judge Halley Spence, Fullerton yesterday, to find out if the marryin' judge had tied any more knots lately. Guess not, and I'm not punning, either.

The judge and Constable Walter Silman were discussing the possibility of a new evening paper establishment. They were going to invite Police Sergeant John Gregory to go along, perhaps to add a further note of respectability to the party. They even hinted I could go, too. Probably as a comic relief, or something.

But Skilly broke up the party. Or rather, Skilly's lawn did. Along about quarter past four, Skilly started having shooting pains in his arms and legs. He began feeling something terrible, and a little investigation on our part disclosed the fact that he was worrying about his greensward. The constable's lawn, it appeared, has grown to such a height in the past week or so that every time he goes out to look for his evening paper (Journal, I hope) he gets lost, and a searching party is necessary to return him to the family supper table before everything's gone.

So, with a few well-placed groans, which did everything but arouse sympathy, Skilly skipped our dinner date, and started for home and his exuberant lawn. He oughta get a goat!

LOSES POCKETBOOK
NEWPORT-BALBOA. — Marjorie Ensign, daughter of the principal of the Newport Beach grammar school, was short \$30 today, according to her report to the police. She lost her pocketbook yesterday with that amount in it, she said.

1000 RESIDENTS FIGHT REST ROOM IN ORANGE PLAZA

COUNCIL MAY CALL VOTE ON PLAN

Opponents Give Counter Proposal; Project Not Yet Approved

ORANGE. — Possibility of a vote on a proposed rest room in the city Plaza, which has caused considerable argument here during the past month, was indicated at a city council meeting last night, when representatives of about 1000 residents spoke against the project.

Mayor A. C. Boice said that, in view of the overwhelming opposition to the plan, no action will be taken on the project without giving voters a chance to express themselves on the matter. Should the project be approved by WPA headquarters, he said, questionnaires may be mailed to all voters for their expressions on the proposal.

Mrs. Ann Peterson, representing the Woman's club, stated that a rest room in the Plaza would be in poor taste, and make the town a laughing stock. She revealed that in order to stop advance of the project, she had written WPA officials at San Diego, asking that the plan submitted by the city be held up until a new location is found for the project.

Mayor Boice admitted the project has not been approved by the San Diego office although submitted some time ago.

Mrs. Peterson said she had investigated other sites for the rest rooms and had found a lot on South Glassell street next to the Citrus exchange available for the price of \$2500. Dian Gardner, representing Foothill Farm center and home department, said he would head a subscription list to purchase the lot, and would contact others to assist in raising at least a part of the money for the lot, in order to keep the Plaza untouched.

Mrs. D. C. Pixley, pioneer resident, said that in 1881 the Plaza was the dumping ground of all the merchants for boxes, crates and refuse. At that time Mrs. Charles Beech, Mrs. Bixby and Mrs. Armour met at her home to start a movement to make the Plaza a beauty spot, and for five years the women of the town bore all expense in planting and maintaining it. The father of Dian Gardner took a team to make a journey to Wilmington to secure the present flagpole, she said.

Dr. V. A. Wood said that if all other ways failed to keep the Plaza untouched, the voters would take means to circumvent the project.

CAST FOR L. B. PLAY TOLD

LAGUNA BEACH. — Members of the cast who will take part in the play to be offered tomorrow and Saturday at the Community playhouse were announced today. The play chosen for this presentation is the gripping murder trial play, "The Bellamy Trial."

Those who will take part in the play include Barbara Frost, Ted Lucas, Bill Paul, Bob Scott, Harry Griggs, Paul Taylor, Beni Marquette, Betty Shrop, Melanie Cordier, Enid Benton, Leslie Kimmell and Charles Radford.

NEW COASTLINE PAPER RUMOR

LAGUNA BEACH. — Reports were current here today to the effect that a new newspaper will make its bow to Laguna Beach and coastline citizens this week.

It was said that the new weekly will be called the "Mission Bell," and that it will be patterned after the unique and successful "Town Crier" which has been operated here for the past two years, published in mimeograph form.

HOSTS AT DINNER
MIDWAY CITY. — Mr. and Mrs. Earl Waffle were dinner hosts at their Adams street home Sunday night; their guests including Mrs. and S. H. P. Urry, Ted Lewis, and S. L. Valandingham, Huntington Beach.

MOVE TO SAN DIEGO
MIDWAY CITY. — Mr. and Mrs. William Maloney have been leaving soon for San Diego to make their home, Maloney having accepted a position in that city with a wholesale feed company.

LEASE HOME
MIDWAY CITY. — Mr. and Mrs. James A. Carlin and family have leased and taken possession of the Harry Mansperger house on Van Buren street.

Farm Center Meetings

FRIDAY
Garden Grove center, 7:30 p. m. in Woman's Civic clubhouse. Speaker: Dian R. Gardner, on methods of water use. Musical program by Walter and Wilbur Long. Walter Schmid, president.

Asks a Million



Mrs. Virginia Cogswell, 28-year-old former "Miss Georgia," who boasts of seven marriages without ever asking an estranged husband for alimony, filed suit against a New York clothing firm for \$1,000,000. She claimed she was replaced as manager for the concern's Dallas store without being given two weeks' notice and she suffered a heart attack. (Associated Press photo.)

CLUB SECTION HAS PARTY

ORANGE. — A 9 o'clock breakfast featured a Christmas party of the first home economics section of the Woman's club Tuesday morning at the clubhouse. A tree in the lobby with a gift exchange lent a Yuletide atmosphere.

During a business meeting at which Mrs. C. E. Smiley presided, roll call was answered with Christmas suggestions. Mrs. Walter Kogler, Mrs. Dora Westfall, and Mrs. J. E. Prentiss, Santa Ana, were guests.

Other members present were Mesdames Alfred Higgins, L. W. Hemphill, Claudia Boyer, W. T. Sykes, C. W. Coffey, W. L. Higgins, Clara Whiteman, Mary Fernald, Lillian Bishop, N. J. Whitney, Belle Maroney, Ora Benson, Belle Condon, Henry Meier, W. C. Rohrs, M. E. Livingston, W. H. Lowry, L. W. Rorix, J. F. Lewis, H. F. Melior, Miss Emma Corson and Mrs. George Dierker, Oceanside.

MIDWAY BRIDGE CLUB MEETS

MIDWAY CITY. — Members of the Jolly Dozen card club met at the home of Mrs. W. E. Moore, South Jackson street, Tuesday for luncheon and bridge.

Present were Mrs. N. A. Nelson, Mrs. J. L. Esser, Mrs. Gale Dunstan, Mrs. Maurice Price, Mrs. Robert Hazard, Mrs. Annabelle Wells, Mrs. Fred Basse, Mrs. J. H. Fryer, Mrs. S. A. Miller and Mrs. M. R. Logan.

High score prizes were awarded Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Birdwell and Mrs. Miller.

BUILDING GAINS AT LAGUNA

LAGUNA BEACH. — Maintaining the gains made in recent months, building permits issued in Laguna Beach during November amounted to \$55,700, it was announced today.

The all-time record set this year now shows a total of \$737,530 in building so far this year, representing a gain of \$861,543 over the same period in 1935. November of 1935 permits totaled \$14,850.

Many new homes are expected to be started during this month, and the total building in this city is expected to set a new record for December, as well as for the entire year.

50 Attend Mesa Legior Dinner

COSTA MESA. — Fifty guests were served at a legior dinner in the American Legion hall Monday night, when Costa Mesa Unit 455, entertained the membership of the Post.

Following dinner a musical program was presented, including vocal numbers by Stuart H. Price, accompanied at the piano by Miss Olive Payne. Miss Verda Hall gave several whistling selections and a reading was given by Miss Olive Payne.

The following guests were introduced by Mrs. Grace Cox, auxiliary president: Mrs. Velma Wanless, Mrs. E. F. Walker, Mrs. Harry Iverson, Mrs. R. W. Balch and Mr. and Mrs. George W. Blaisdell.

RETURN FROM CABIN
COSTA MESA. — Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Custer returned Monday from their mountain home on the Ortega highway where they had spent the Thanksgiving weekend. Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Thilston, also of Costa Mesa, were their guests.

COUNCILMAN NAMED AT CLEMENTE

SAN CLEMENTE. — David I. Stoddard, Capitol Company head in San Clemente, last night was named to fill a vacancy on the city council, caused by resignation of Dan Mulherson a month ago.

Stoddard was named by the council on the final day before expiration of the 30-day time limit for such action. Further delay by the council would have necessitated a vote on a new member of the city board.

Immediately following his appointment, Stoddard was named commissioner of parks, playgrounds and safety and mayor pro-tem by Mayor Henry Fate. The new councilman will fill Mulherson's unexpired term, which runs to April, 1938. Mulherson, county WPA official, quit his post as commissioner of parks and safety because of conflict with the WPA position.

Stoddard heads the San Clemente branch of the Capitol Company, which is a subsidiary of the Bank of America, large landowner here.

100 AT GROVE CHURCH FETE

GARDEN GROVE. — More than 100 persons attended the annual Father and Son banquet of the Garden Grove Brotherhood held in the Methodist church here recently.

The program opened with community singing led by Leland Green. The high school boys' glee club sang and Green announced a Christmas cantata for Dec. 18 and an opera to be presented in the spring by the music department of the high school.

Harvey Emley introduced Alva Brower, L. Verne, who entertained with ventriloquism acts. A motion picture, "Behind the Shadows," was shown by Mrs. Edna Smith, executive secretary of the Orange County Tuberculosis and Health association.

Allen Stoddard, president of the brotherhood, presented Mr. and Mrs. Dana C. Lamb, Santa Ana, the former telling of his experience on his three year expedition to Mexico, Central America and the Cocos Island, in a 16-foot canoe.

LIONS HEAR OF PEACE PARLEY

ORANGE. — Dwight Hamilton, Santa Ana, past president of the Toastmasters club, told of objectives and probable results of the Pan-American convention in Buenos Aires, when he spoke before the Lions club Wednesday noon.

Stating that President Franklin D. Roosevelt set an example to other countries by going to the conference himself, he added that other nations are more likely to send men of authority to act on peace and trade questions, than to send third-rate politicians.

He concluded by saying that the conference cannot be a perfect agreement, and perhaps European countries may interfere, but it is likely to lead to lasting peace and trade agreements between the two Americas. Art Sipherd was program chairman.

CHRISTMAS LETTER PRIZE WON BY MESA GIRL

Merry Christmas, kids! After today almost anything can happen to Dot and Dan on their trip to Santaland, don't you think?

Today Uncle Bob has another prize-winning letter in the Christmas contest. The Journal and KVOE are sponsoring, and this afternoon at five minutes to six he will tell you some of the honorable mention winners over the Santaland program—before he reads the Dot and Dan funny strip. So be sure and tune in.

And write me a letter, less than 200 words long, on "Why I Like Christmas." I'll tell you all the rules this afternoon.

Today Uncle Bob had a hard time deciding which letter to give the \$1 bank account at the First National bank to. Wallace Friend's letter was a good one. So was Shirley Wright's. But after a long

time he decided to award the prize to Shirley, who lives at Costa Mesa and is 11 years old.

Here's her letter: "I like Christmas because it helps me to remember Santa Claus. But the minute I mention the name Santa Claus I've started an argument. There isn't any Santa Claus, someone will pop up. But there is. Santa Claus is the spirit of giving. He helps us to remember to be generous and to give to those who are not as fortunate as we are. To you it may not be much of a reason for liking Christmas, but to me it means a lot."

Don't you think that's a good reason for liking Christmas? Be sure and listen to your radio at five minutes to six, and we'll read another adventure of Dot and Dan in Santaland. And write me your letter. You may win a \$1 bank account.

DOT AND DAN IN SANTALAND
Taken For a Ride
By BOB PILGRIM



C. E. Group Has Mountain Party

WESTMINSTER. — Twenty members of the Christian Endeavor society, who were guests of Helen McCoy at her cabin at Big Pines over the week-end, returned Sunday evening.

The group included Mary Eastwood, Melba Crane, Lois Harder, Ruth Hosack, Linda McDaniell, Barbara Campbell, Merrill Crane, Raymond Cook, Clifford Crane, Keith Walton, Bob Hosack, Billy Rose, Marvin Harder, Craig Snasdel, George McDaniell, Frank Eastwood, Marvin Penhall, Virginia Ferguson and Richard Ferguson.

The party was accompanied by Mrs. Marie Hare, advisor.

WAR IN SPAIN CLUB TOPIC

LAGUNA BEACH. — One of the most interesting programs of the year will be presented by the Laguna Beach Woman's club tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock when the program for the evening will be discussed by Miss Imogene Warder.

A luncheon will precede the discussion on Spain to be led by Miss Warder, who spent more than a year in the battle-torn country before the revolution broke out and there has been considerable difficulty in making her escape.

Miss Warder will tell of her adventures in Spain and also will relate an interview with Haile Selassie and describe a walking trip through Andorra. Guest cards will be presented to club members at the meeting tomorrow, which will be held at the home of Mrs. H. G. Martin, 1960 Glenneire.

PLAN CARNIVAL AT SAN JUAN

SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO. — Plans for an athletic carnival, to be held at the high school on the evening of Dec. 10, were announced today by Charlie Dean, night school instructor.

A basketball tournament, boxing, wrestling and other sports are planned for the evening. Dean said today. Members of the La Cienega, Vista and San Clemente CCC camps, as well as local youths, will take part in the events.

Sponsors of the carnival hope eventually to form an amateur athletic club for the San Juan Capistrano district.

DANCE HONORS LAGUNA TEAM

LAGUNA BEACH. — Members of the Laguna Beach football team will be honored tonight when a "Victory Ball" is staged at the Laguna ballroom.

The dance is being given in order to raise enough money to send members of the team, which won the divisional Orange county championship this year, to the New Year's game at the Rose Bowl.

LOTS SOLD
MIDWAY CITY. — E. L. Hensley has reported sale of two lots on Adams street owned by Joe Raycraft, San Pedro, to Clarence Wassner.

ASSOCIATED TO MEET IN PLACENTIA

PLACENTIA. — Featuring Mexican entertainment, in anticipation of the annual goodwill tour to Mexico City, members of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of Orange county will meet for the yearly November-December session here next Tuesday. Secretary Harry M. May announced today. The special program will be in charge of the transportation committee. The annual goodwill tour is slated for Jan. 10-23, it was announced.

All committees will be called upon for reports during the evening, officials decided today. Dinner will be served at 6:30 p. m. in the Round Table clubhouse by members of the club.

MESA POULTRY CLASS TOLD

COSTA MESA. — Through the efforts of Mrs. A. C. Almond, pioneer chicken rancher of this district and of C. W. Clarke, a free adult night school course in poultry raising has been secured for this district. The initial meeting will be held Tuesday night, beginning at 7:30 o'clock.

All angles of the subject will be studied, the course to be divided into eight parts: feeds and feeding, anatomy of fowls, diseases and parasites, culling and caponizing, breeding, baby chicks, housing and equipment and marketing eggs and fowls.

Costa Mesa is already the home of many chicken ranches, a number of which comprise flocks of from 1000 to 1500 fowls, and it is believed this course will be one of the most popular of all the adult education classes now being offered here.

CROCKERY GIRL

By LEWIS ALLEN BROWNE

Susan Morrison works in the office of Joan Stithwick, New York crockery dealer. She is a very nice girl, and a very nice salesman for the concern, wants her to marry him, but she refuses because he makes her barely enough to support herself. Then, Stithwick, a widower of 45, unexpectedly proposes to her. But when she inherits the entire estate of a great-uncle, Cyrus Bosdick, she turns him down and goes to South Bendick only to discover that her inheritance consists of a worthless swamp which her uncle had acquired in exchange for his valuable land just before he died. She is told that he was tricked by old Eben Bosdick, her town miser. One day, to her surprise, Chester turns up.

"What's that?" Susan cried importantly, and put the suitcase beneath the counter.

Bert's eyes popped, and his mouth hung open. Then he hurried out—obviously to spread the news.

"I'll tell you about him, too, later," Susan said. "He is a tattletale for his uncle, who somehow tricked me out of a good home."

"What? Say, just explain that and I'll—"

"Not now, Chet. I'll explain everything later."

Chet was shown to his room by Sam, the hotel handy man.

"Someone you know, dearie?" Mrs. Ames asked, when Susan went back to the little private office.

Susan explained about Chet, and told Mrs. Ames about Eben Bosdick, and what Chet had said about the "jewels." Mrs. Ames shook with laughter.

Shortly afterward, Sheriff Johnson came in, looking perturbed.

"Look here," he said to Susan, "you be mighty careful about that bag of jewels that fellow left with you. Like as not, there ain't a jewel in it. He'll sneak the bag away and then claim it was stolen."

"What? Then he'd bring suit. You'd best put it in my care."

"Oh, Mr. Johnson!" Susan laughed. "Did Bert Bosdick tell you? Mr. Hadley caught him listening to what we were saying and just said that about the jewels for Bert's sake! Mr. Hadley is a crockery man."

"Well, by thunder! Say, ain't that a hot one!" Sheriff Johnson roared with laughter.

"A crockery man, hey? What sort of one?"

"Oh, an expert—a crockery expert." Susan assured him, gravely. "Susan and Chet had dinner together, and she told him everything that had happened. Chet was furious. But he agreed that without proof against Eben Bosdick, they could do nothing."

The next day, Sunday, after the mid-day dinner, Susan went out with Chet in his car. They drove first to what had been Cyrus Morrison's farm. There was a "for sale" sign on the house.

"Look at that beautiful old house!" Susan cried.

"And look at the land," said

No More a Girl



Six-year-old Charles Richard Clayton of Syracuse, N. Y., freed of his life-long masquerade as a girl, is pictured holding his sister after he had been "transformed" into a boy by a haircut and new clothes. The boy's mother kept him in girl's clothes since birth and adorned him in long curls because she already had some girl's clothing. (Associated Press photo.)

ORANGE JUNIOR CLUB MEETS

ORANGE. — Junior Woman's club members held a dinner meeting at the clubhouse Tuesday evening and heard Miss Ellen Suffern, returned missionary, tell of her work in China.

Plans were begun for the formal Christmas dance, at a date to be announced later. The president, Miss Barbara Craemer presided. Club advisors, Mrs. M. L. Reed

and Mrs. J. T. McInnis and 20 girls were present.

MODEL CRAFT EXHIBIT IS PLANNED

NEWPORT-BALBOA. — Orange county schools were taking up model boat building today in preparation for the proposed boat and model show to be held at Newport Harbor next summer. The tentative date has been set as June 8, 9, and 10, and the auditorium of the Newport Beach grammar school suggested as the exhibit hall.

Prizes will be given for the best models of ships and boats made by pupils of the various schools, according to classes, entries ranging from grammar school pupils to junior college students.

Confident of arousing interest in the proposed show, the Newport Harbor chamber of commerce has suggested additional entries to take in all grammar and high schools of Southern California.

Exhibits would include, besides models, canoes, snowbirds and all small craft up to star boats in special displays within the building. Larger craft would be displayed on the playgrounds.

Meetings are being arranged with representative members of all divisions of boating activity to further the project.

Party Honors Virginia Lewis
GARDEN GROVE. — Mrs. Graham Lewis entertained recently at her home on Newhope road, with a party honoring her daughter, Virginia, on her fourth birthday anniversary.

Present were Barbara and Nancy Stevens, Wanda Lee and Wilbur Watson, Mary and Clemencie Baeyens, Barbara Jean Coe, and Mary Eleanor, Biff and Virginia Lewis.

Chet. "It's crime for you to lose that, Sue dear. I was brought up on a farm and I know farm land. That's mighty valuable."

"All right, Chet. Now prepare to feel worse. Turn down that side road."

They drove down the side road and turned into the state highway. After a quarter of a mile, Susan said, "Here we are!" She waved her arm with a wide sweep.

Chet stared at the dismal bog all about him.

"This," he asked, incredulously. "This—taxed at 10 cents an acre and not worth it. Look at the genuine mud puddles! Look at that slimy yellow mud! Now you see why the people in town feel sorry for me and call me the Swamp Heiress."

"But Lawyer Peaslee says that we can't prove anything, and he's clever—and he is the one man in town not afraid of Eben Bosdick."

Chet got out of the car and walked down the embankment from the highway.

"No trespassing on my valuable property!" Susan cried, trying to be cheerful.

She followed Chet, who was now squatting at the edge of the swamp, looking at a stick into the soft yellow soil.

"That isn't mud, Sue—that's clay. Just worthless yellow clay—a thousand acres of it! Say—wait—I've got an idea!"

He lit a cigaret and stared at the swamp. Then he poked some more with the stick. He took a lump of the clay and rolled it about in his hands. Then he leaped up.

"Listen, Sue—this old Bosdick cheated you out of that swell farm, didn't he?"

"Yes—"

"Well, if you could make him swap back, give you the farm for this swamp land, just by a little trickery, would you do it?"

"In a minute."

"It can be done, Sue—honestly, I believe I can pull the trick!"

MODEL CRAFT EXHIBIT IS PLANNED

NEWPORT-BALBOA. — Orange county schools were taking up model boat building today in preparation for the proposed boat and model show to be held at Newport Harbor next summer. The tentative date has been set as June 8, 9, and 10, and the auditorium of the Newport Beach grammar school suggested as the exhibit hall.

Prizes will be given for the best models of ships and boats made by pupils of the various schools, according to classes, entries ranging from grammar school pupils to junior college students.

Confident of arousing interest in the proposed show, the Newport Harbor chamber of commerce has suggested additional entries to take in all grammar and high schools of Southern California.

HILL
4926

APPLIANCES

SECTION TWO
Society, Women's Features,
Comics, Classified, Financial,
Editorial

Printing All the Facts, So the People May Know the Truth
Santa Ana Journal

PHONE 3600
For All Departments of The
Journal; News, Circulation and
Advertising

VOL. 2, NO. 185

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

GRAND JURY TO PRESS PROBE ON PRIVATE USE OF COUNTY CARS

MITCHELL IN
DEMAND FOR
ACTION

'More to it Than Smoke'
Says Chairman of
Supervisors

A brand new puzzle was presented to the grand jury yesterday, a grand new uproar in the county official family was imminent today.

Engrossed right now with the road oil problem, the grand jury will move on in a few days to consideration of an even older vexation—private use of county automobiles.

Chairman John Mitchell of the board of supervisors promised action, as he threatened to carry the private use of county cars problem into the jury room.

Must Be Fie

"There's more to it than just smoke," he said. And Chairman Mitchell is qualified to say. He and Supervisor W. C. Jerome, hub of the road oil controversy, were the investigating body in the county car conundrum, which set the courthouse gang by its heels last June.

Chairman Mitchell, if he persists in carrying this question to the grand jury, will qualify as the board of supervisors' No. 1 "stirrer-upper," usurping the mantle worn up to this time by Supervisor N. E. West, himself a "stirrer-upper" of no mean proportions.

Mileage Checked

On June 3, 1936, the board of supervisors began a "sweeping investigation" of private use of cars owned by the taxpayers.

So far as could ever be found out, the "sweeping investigation" ended almost with the announcement that it was being made.

Mitchell and Jerome checked mileage figures of cars in the county garage, after Mitchell admitted publicly that "rumors of the use of county cars outside business hours" had reached his ears.

Mitchell demanded that the situation be cleaned up, and said he had a resolution prepared which would put a stop to the practice, which he felt was wide-spread. The resolution never got as far as the board room.

Car on Jacks

Mitchell at that time said he had "even heard of an instance in which a county employee was to have his own car up on jacks, without even buying a 1936 license, because he found use of county cars so convenient."

Jerome also admitted there was "fires as well as smoke" surrounding the question. He denied statements attributed to him, that "there was nothing in it."

Both the investigators promised immediate action, and now it looks like they're going to get it.

Mitchell's threat, made yesterday, to "give the grand jury more than they are looking for," might prove no idle boast.

The first European attempt to settle Texas was in 1520 by Alonso Alvarez de Pineda, according to evidence unearthed by Dr. Carlos E. Castaneda, Latin-American librarian of the University of Texas.

Strike's Over—at Work Again



Advertising solicitors put out of work by the newsroom strike which closed the Seattle Post-Intelligencer Aug. 13 hailed with cheers their return to work after the American Newspaper Guild and the Hearst management settled their differences and prepared to resume publication of the paper. (Associated Press Photo)

WEST URGES STATE OIL
INCOME FOR PENSIONS

Recommending a program for state development of the Huntington Beach oil pool under the tide-lands, Supervisor N. E. West of Laguna Beach today announced details of the plan which he said would result in an annual income to Orange county and the city of Huntington Beach of three-quarters of a million dollars a year. The program would permit a reduction in the county tax rate of around 20 cents, West said.

Supervisor West revealed that this week he sent a letter to Governor Merriam outlining the proposal, essentially the same as the one he suggested to the governor in a letter he wrote in December, 1935. He suggested in his recent letter that the old age pension be raised from \$35 to \$50 a month.

Bulkhead Plan
West suggested to the governor that the state condemn at least two street extensions from the boulevard to the ocean at Huntington Beach, between Tenth and Twenty-third streets, the primary purpose of this move being to afford construction of bulkheads for the purpose of drilling slant wells into the state oil field and to protect the beaches against danger of pollution.

The supervisor said that the state should either build the bulkheads itself or contract for the drilling of wells to properly offset Standard Oil company wells and to most effectively drain the state's oil field.

Local Royalties
In this manner, he said, the state could realize a net profit of from 50 to 60 per cent of the total production. A less profitable method, he suggested was production by competitive bidding.

The program, West said, should provide for a royalty of at least six per cent to be divided between Orange county and Huntington Beach on the production between Tenth and Twenty-third streets. On the production of the field westerly from the city, the county alone should receive at least three per cent, West said. This royalty

WESTOVER TO
MEET WITH
SENATORS

Southland Solons Called
Into Huddle Friday at
San Bernardino

New state senators from Southern California will get together tomorrow night for a pre-lobby lobby. In other words, they will meet to decide what's to be done about holding up Southern California's end in the forthcoming state legislative battle.

Harry Westover, lawyer and Democrat elected from this county, will attend, although he said today he "didn't know a thing about the meeting," except that it had been called.

The legislators were invited to San Bernardino by Sen. Ralph Swing, representative from San Bernardino county.

Two legislative matters vitally concerning Southern California that definitely are slated for consideration at the 1937 legislature are the Orange county fish preserve bill and the old battle over tideland drilling.

Senator Westover took a stand relative to the fish preserve bill, when he urged the board of supervisors this week to adopt a resolution in favor of legislation designed to curb taking of sardines within a three-mile off-shore limit.

As to the tideland drilling question, Senator Westover so far has not divulged his stand. It is entirely possible that a stand might be taken tomorrow night by the Southern California senators as a whole.

Veteran Welfare
Board Re-elected

The Orange County Veterans Welfare association met Tuesday night at the Orange American Legion hall, and re-elected all of its board of directors to serve another year.

Harvey Riggie is chairman of the board. L. A. Riehl, Tustin, Judge J. E. Tucker, Santa Ana, and William Kelsey, Garden Grove, are other members. Harry Edwards, executive chairman of the association, gave his yearly report. A new county chairman will be chosen by the board at the next meeting.

Veterans aided numbered 400 during the past year, it was reported, and several thousand other members. Harry Edwards, executive chairman of the association, said, and the death rate is also higher than ever before. About 60 officers of veteran organizations in the county were present.

all profit to the people. Development by competitive bidding would necessarily provide a profit to the private producer.

Suggests Two Leases
"If the state were to lease to private companies, due to the large area under the tide-lands, it would probably be better to have legislation provide for at least two separate leases. For example, the first lease might include the area between Tenth street and the western city limits. The second lease might include the area westward from the city. Honest competition must be assured.

"This oil field alone, if properly developed by the state, would probably return to the state a total of \$250,000,000 or more over a period of years. This production can be developed so as to show a fairly dependable annual income of around \$12,000,000 to the state. This income, I believe, should be earmarked for old age pensions. These pensions can be increased safely from the present amount of \$35 to \$50 a month and the payment of the pension made more certain. This can all be accomplished and an actual reduction in the state deficit realized at the same time.

"To compensate the county of Orange and the city of Huntington Beach for the taxes they have heretofore collected and expended in developing roads, building bridges, policing, affording fire protection, etc., health service per cent, and to offset the loss of taxes which ordinarily would be levied on the production of oils by Orange county and the city of Huntington Beach, the legislation providing for the development of this field should also provide a royalty of at least six per cent, half to go to Orange county and half to the city of Huntington Beach, on the production between Tenth and Twenty-third streets. On the production from the field westerly from the city, the county alone should receive at least three per cent. No one will question the right or justice of the county and city receiving this royalty.

"May I urge that you give careful consideration to this program?"

LAGUNA BANS
FREE PAPER
DELIVERY

Also Orders Cleanup on
Broadway and Ocean
Avenue

The Laguna Beach city council last night decided to launch two determined campaigns—one against any outside firms or organizations which distribute free publications and another to clean up streets in Laguna Beach.

Police Commissioner Charles Jester made a general appeal to residents of Laguna Beach to report immediately if they see anyone distributing such publications originating in any community outside of the art colony. He asked that reports be made to the police department so the persons making the distribution can be arrested and charges can be preferred against them.

Must Clean Up

Now that the Mattoon act has been lifted from Broadway, Mrs. Margaret Langdon appealed to the council last night to clean up Broadway. It was stated that the street is in such poor condition that it is almost impossible to walk down it. After the council had said it was up to the property owners on the street to do the cleaning, Mrs. Langdon intimated that Councilman Howard Heister owned considerable property along Broadway. The council then adopted a motion to serve notice on property owners to clean up Broadway and Ocean avenue.

Third and final reading on ordinances 166 and 167 was given last night. Ordinance 166 regulates the use of property and 167 concerns licensing dogs not providing for the care and disposition of stray animals. Twenty names were on a petition presented to the council protesting the ordinance regulating the number of buildings which can be erected on a certain area of land, but after the nature of the ordinance was explained, the petitioners were satisfied.

The council last night intimated it would join with property owners to rectify a situation on Wilson street which has arisen since a certain channel has been filled in. It was said that the filling in has changed the course of runoff water which has caused damage to city and individual property on Wilson street to better control runoff water.

A communication was read from Lick and Bernard, attorneys for Ella K. Kronick, 2894 Wards Terrace, asking the city to build a retaining wall which would cost around \$500, to protect the Kronick property, said to have been endangered by the construction of a road through a corner of the property. The matter was referred to City Attorney Milburn Harvey. Councilman Bainbridge and City Engineer Stead.

Ten Traffic Fines
City Clerk Ed Beaver reported the city has a balance of \$18,262.47 on hand. Activities of the police department were reported by Chief Abe Johnson, showing a total of 112 calls made during the past month. Judge C. C. Cravath's report showed 10 persons fined on traffic charges during the month, bringing a total of \$62, and 10 persons fined on criminal charges, the fines amounting to \$194, or a total of \$256.

Postmaster Fred Walters announced that every person owning a dog must get a license at once. The licenses secured now will be good for 13 months, and can be obtained from the city clerk or from Walters.

NAME MARGETT
SUCCESSOR

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—The affairs of the Townsend old age pension plan of California were in the hands today of Delbert Brinton of Fresno.

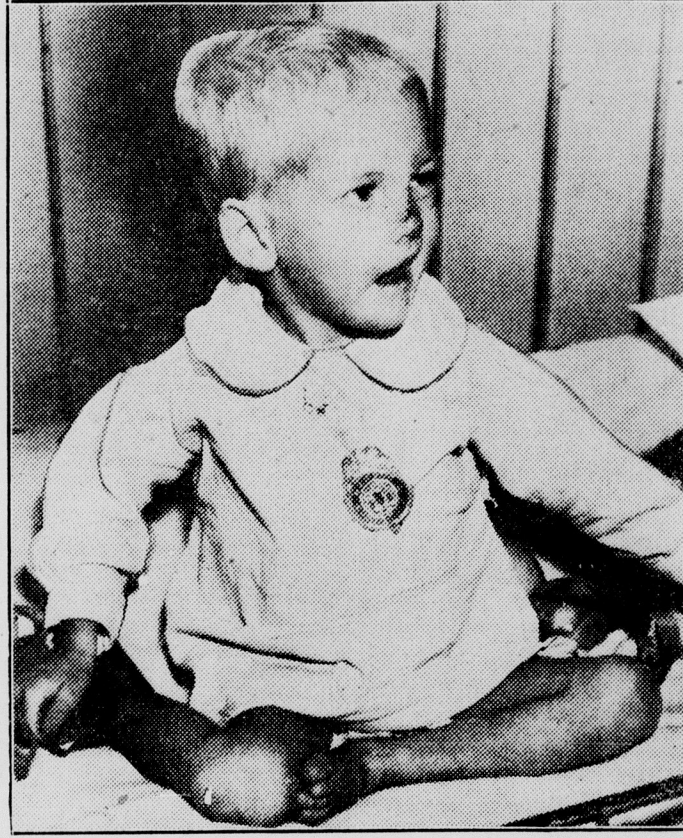
Dr. F. E. Townsend, founder of the plan, arriving here yesterday by plane from Chicago, announced the appointment of Brinton. He will succeed Edward J. Margett of San Francisco, who will re-enter private business.

Trapped Suspect
Commits Suicide

MERCED. (AP)—A youth identified by police as William Daly, sought as the companion of Frank L. Crone, San Francisco murder suspect, shot and killed himself when surrounded by a posse here yesterday.

Police Chief Fred Zunker said Daly, surrounded in a church after he fled from a beer parlor here, killed himself with his own pistol. The suicide was less than an hour after police captured another youth they identified as Crone. The companion escaped.

'Talking Boy' Puzzles Doctors



Physicians of Memphis, Tenn., were unable to make a definite diagnosis of the strange malady which made four-year-old Emmie Wilson (above) talk almost incessantly for more than two weeks. He was given dozens of new toys when it was found that playthings helped divert his attention and partially stemmed the flow of incoherent prattling. (Associated Press Photo)

Half-Minute News Stories
(By Associated Press)

DISMISS DOPE COUNTS
AGAINST RACING MEN

CHICAGO. — Federal Judge Charles E. Woodward has dismissed charges of violating the Harrison anti-narcotic act filed against A. A. Baroni, race horse owner, and his foreman, James Hexem. A similar charge against Hal Price Headley, another race horse owner, was dismissed on the same ground. The Baroni and Headley cases grew out of a nationwide investigation of alleged doping of horses.

VAN SWERINGEN LEAVES
\$600,000 PERSONAL ESTATE

CLEVELAND.—The will of the late O. P. Van Sweringen, railroad magnate, filed for probate, disposed of personal property appraised at \$600,000 and an interest in two residences jointly appraised at \$100,000.

LONG DISTANCE RATE
CUT IS APPROVED

WASHINGTON.—The communications commission announced the American Telephone and Telegraph company had agreed to reductions totaling \$12,000,000 a year in its interstate long-distance telephone rates. The cut is applicable on its "long lines" system.

LINE BURSTS; THOUSANDS
OF HOMES WITHOUT WATER

SAN FRANCISCO.—A 30-inch water pipeline burst in a pumping station here yesterday and thousands of homes in the Ocean View and Sunnyside districts were without water.

12 WPA EMPLOYEES
BURNED IN BLAZE

LOS ANGELES.—Fire in the office of a storm drain project burned 12 Works Progress administration employees yesterday, two were reported in good health. Meager reports did not disclose whether their plane was damaged or what forced them down.

PLAN TEST FOR
INSPECTORS

Men who wish to become county agricultural inspectors may take written examinations Dec. 28, according to notice issued today by the state department of agriculture.

Oral examinations will be given later for those who pass the written test, it was announced. D. W. Tubbs, Orange county agricultural commissioner, said today that there are no vacancies here at present, but that the examinations are to provide an eligible list for the state.

Candidates may qualify in one or more of the following classifications: plant quarantine and nursery stock inspection; field and orchard inspection and plant pest control; standardization of fruits, nuts, vegetables, eggs and honey; weed and rodent control and seed inspection, and apary inspection.

Application blanks may be obtained from Tubbs in the courthouse annex.

Police Suspect
Frat Boys Lied

BERKELEY. (AP)—Police announced they intend to use their polygraph-lie detector to determine if a group of fraternity men turned in a fire alarm for their house.

The alarm was turned in at 3:50 a. m. yesterday, and when the equipment arrived all was quiet at the fraternity house.

Patrolman John F. Church, suspicious of the tranquil situation, said a lie detector would be used to determine if the youths were correct in contending they were not responsible for the false alarm.

JAYSEE CLUBS
TAKE IN NEW
MEMBERS

Buccaneers, Bachelors
Initiate 25 at End
Of Pledge Season

Twenty-five students were initiated into two men's service clubs of the Santa Ana Junior college last night. Those initiating were the Buccaneers and the Bachelors. Last night culminated a six weeks of pledge period during which pledges were required to do the bidding of the members. The Bachelors held their preliminary initiation ceremonies in the downtown section with the "scums" dressed in various manners.

Use Toothbrushes

During the pledge period, Buccaneers pledges were required to wear sailor caps with ropes for belts. They also had to wear small wooden sabers. This week their "masters" made them clean the front steps and sidewalks of College hall with toothbrushes.

Bachelor pledges have had to wear overall trousers with their freshman "beanies."

Buccaneers who were accepted as members were Jerry Hawkins, Kenneth Conrad, George Apperle, Bill Lenzie, Elden Richards, Art Salisbury, Al Pickhardt, Kenneth Olyphant, Bud Knoff, Fred Baehr, Ralph Fuller and Jack Wilkie.

Bachelor List
Officers are Bill Sheppard, skipper; Bob Bradley, vice skipper; Hal Pottoft, boss; and Max Galusha, scribe. T. E. Williams and Bill Cook are advisors.

Those accepted by the Bachelors were Russell Roquet, Carl Lehnhardt, Bob Wilde, Bob Faul, Warren Kennedy, Roy Divil, Bill Semnacher, Joe Crawford, Jack Schilling, Cyril Nichols, Laurence Todd, Ed Stanley and Johnny Sauer.

Bill Greshner is grand exalted, while Fred Lentz is senior exalted, Vernon Koepsel, junior exalted, and Dick Connell, keeper of the writ. Harold Moomaw and Blanchard Beatty are the advisors.

Mollison Found
Safe Near Goal

CAPETOWN, South Africa. (AP) Capt. James A. Mollison and his French co-pilot, Edouard Cornillon-Molnir, were found safe today after they had vanished within 100 miles of here.

The two fliers, lost overnight almost at the end of a long distance flight from England to the cape, were reported in good health. Meager reports did not disclose whether their plane was damaged or what forced them down.

SALE
TWO
DAYS
ONLY

7-DIAMOND NEW DOVETAIL
Wedding Ring
\$14.95

NO MONEY DOWN • 50c A WEEK

SMART design of Solid Natural Gold with White Gold settings for the 7 BLUE-WHITE DIAMONDS! It's called the "DOVETAIL" because of the novel manner in which the Diamonds are set. Two days only, \$14.95. No mail or phone orders. NO MONEY DOWN, 50 cents a week! See it at once!

GENSLER-LEE
Fourth and Sycamore, Santa Ana

18 SHOPPING DAYS
TILL CHRISTMAS

First Church of Christ Scientist
SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

**ANNOUNCES A
FREE LECTURE**

ON
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Subject, "The Philosophy and Practice
of Christian Science"

By
Prof. HERMANN S. HERING CSB—

Member of The Board of Lectureship of The Mother Church
The First Church of Christ Scientist
in Boston, Massachusetts

IN
First Church of Christ Scientist
Santa Ana, California

Monday, December 7, at 8 p. m.

The Public Is Cordially Invited to Attend

Dorothy Carlson Entertains at Pretty Affair at Conclusion of Her Term

Queen Gives Party for Officers

Council Members Are Also Included in Courtesy

To honor the officers who have served under her during the six-month term just ending, Miss Dorothy Carlson, retiring honored queen of Santa Ana Job's Daughters entertained at a delightful evening party Tuesday in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Carlson, 313 Normandy.

Members of the guardian council also shared in the lovely courtesy, and in appreciation of their year of work and play together Miss Carlson presented each council member with a pretty gift handkerchief and each of her officers with a Job's Daughters receipt book embossed in the emblem of the order.

Choosing the purple and white color motif of the organization for appointments and a menu, Miss Carlson also wrapped the gifts in this same combination, placing them on the tables when the refreshments were served.

Hollywood bridge was the diversion of the evening, prizes going to Miss Virginia Bruns, first; Miss Betty Jo Willets, second, and Miss Esther Belle Christian, third, and the council members played card whist, William Dean receiving high award and Mrs. Guy Christian low.

After the tables had been cleared and spread with dainty linens, grape jello whipped to a light purple hue and topped with whipped cream, to carry out the proper color theme, was served with little cakes iced with purple roses. Nut cups and other appointments were also in these colors.

Participating in the charming courtesy arranged by the honored queen were Miss Charlotte McCausland, who is to succeed to that high position in installation ceremonies on Dec. 15, and who has served as senior princess under Miss Carlson; Miss Mary Crowe, junior princess; Miss Jane Austin, guard; Miss Margaret Abel, marshall, and the following appointive officers of the past term:

Misses Eloise Hickey, Betty Jo Willets, Betty Carlson, Virginia Stewart, Beverly Nicks, Eupha Neer, Elizabeth Winbigger, Barbara Vorce, Jeanette Bradley, Betty Austin, Marjorie Couch, Virginia Bruns, Esther Belle Christian and Ty Windham.

Council members sharing the hospitality of the home at the same time were Mr. and Mrs. William J. Dean, Frank Sawyer, Mrs. Harry Crowe, Mrs. Claude McFarren, Mrs. Guy Christian, Mrs. Plummer Bruns, and Mr. and Mrs. Carlson, parents of the hostess.

RIDING CLUB HAS FIVE NEW MEMBERS

Five new members were added to the Trotters' club list this week, according to announcement made at Tuesday's meeting, the new riders including the Misses Eloise Hickey, Vivian Kaufman, Ruth Baker, Mary Ann Lowe and Sylvia Pope.

The club, recently formed, drills and rides every Tuesday afternoon. Riding Master George Rheume directing their formation riding and fancy drills for 45 minutes before the hour ride. Last Tuesday, they rode for the first time in English saddles.

For the holiday season, the young equestrians are planning a number of special events, including a moonlight ride, an early morning jaunt followed by a waffle breakfast, and an all-day trip into the hills.

The business meeting will be held tonight at 7 o'clock at the home of Miss Virginia Graves, 614 South Sycamore.

D. A. R. TO MEET

Daughters of the American Revolution will enjoy a program titled "Christmas in the Days of Our Forefathers" when they meet Monday at 2 p. m. at the home of Mrs. I. R. Hendrie, 1110 West Washington street.

HOLIDAY Specials

Two of our new and popular waves are featured this week

THERMAL WAPPAKS \$7.50

America's Outstanding Individual Machineless Permanent Wave

NEW NUTRI-PAK

Machineless Wave This Wave has won wide acclaim..... \$5

Contour Cosmetics

Lyle of Reno's Wednesday

MARIE GRADY

Beauty and Cosmetic Salon

604-5 First National Bank Bldg. Phone 4660

Elks Ladies' Card Party

Friday, Dec. 4, 2 p. m.

For Elks Ladies and Their Friends

Phone Reservations—589 or 5287-3

FRESHMEN HAVE OWN STYLES



American designers are giving more attention to clothes for girls from 13 to 18 than ever before. Even special low-priced accessories have been designed to accompany their frocks, suits and hats which are created for them to give an effect of nonchalant smartness. With a suit of brown and beige tweed, this youthful collegian carries a bag of brown leather composition designed for girls of her type and priced to fit the most modest clothes allowance. Her felt hat and scarf are brown wool.

Santa Ana Business Women Are Seeing Better Days

By DR. MARY E. WRIGHT

After reading about the strike situation, the delay in moving fuel oil, the expected drop in temperature to freezing—all with possible effects in Orange county, it was encouraging to note the optimism of women in business when asked the present situation of financial stability.

This is how conditions look to them today:

Lillian Warhurst, florist, finds people buying more generously than they have for a long time, with the resultant steady improvement in her business, so much so that extra employees are needed.

Mrs. F. W. Wiesseman, household arts shop, sees an increase in the buying of better and more expensive household things, with a fine outlook for 1937.

Candy in Demand

Mrs. M. L. Decker, candy shop, reports an increased income of 25 per cent, somewhat lessened by the rise in the price of materials, this speaking well for a luxury business.

Amy Crawford, letter shop, says her business has improved greatly in the last year.

Nannette Richards, milliner, has had a good season, she says, much greater than last year, with demand for better hats prevailing.

Miss Marie Heinmiller, milliner, reports also a demand for more expensive goods, with business better than for several years.

Too Warm a Fall

Miss Katherine Kapus, dress shop, reports a good year generally, but the unseasonable weather during the fall, she states, hurt the coat trade.

CLUB PLAYS AND SEWS AT COLE HOME

Mrs. Clifford Cole of 1314 North Bristol, entertained her club Wednesday evening, the members enjoying a short period of Hollywood bridge before devoting their time, as they have been lately, to needlework.

Enjoying the fun were the Mesdames Katherine Dickinson, Willard Swarthout, Harold Carnahan, Raymond Marslie, Ira Mercier, Oscar Carothers, and Clyde Patton.

Late in the evening, Mrs. Cole arranged the card tables with dainty linens and served frozen fruit salad, tiny sandwiches, and coffee.

BAZAR TOMORROW

Opening at 2 o'clock and starting serving their chicken dinner at 5, women of the First Methodist church invite all to their annual bazar tomorrow in the church building, Spurgeon and French streets. Booths will be in operation from 2 until 9 o'clock, with cooked foods, fancywork, and candy on sale.

Elks Ladies' Card Party

Friday, Dec. 4, 2 p. m.

For Elks Ladies and Their Friends

Phone Reservations—589 or 5287-3

Anna Johnson, tearoom, sees a steady improvement in business in spite of the increased price of foodstuffs during the last two years.

Alice Peterson, shoe store, reports business conditions steadily improving.

Rose Walker, baby's wear shop, feels a constant increase in business and finds people buying with more assurance.

Miss Olive Duling, fur, reports business not so good this fall on account of unseasonable heat, but she expects the usual good Christmas trade.

Eileen Gallagher, fancywork shop, has met the same difficulty on account of the weather both this fall and last, as customers neither want to work with wools or wear knitted things in the heat. She expects much improvement in the next few weeks.

Meat Business Good

Lillian Vinson, market, says the general trend of business is much better, with fewer relief checks given for trade and more generous buying than a year ago. She notes a feeling of financial stability judging by the amount of cash spent by customers.

Ann Thompson, realtor, thinks the greatest sign of better times is the number of persons with small means who want to buy or build new ones. She also sees fewer from the welfare bureau looking for cheap rentals, fewer itinerant beggars, and believes the trend of business decidedly on the up-grade.

Lydia Fisher, general insurance, believes there is no doubt of a steadily increasing business stability over last year.

Mary Smart, photographer, reports business better than for several years, Christmas orders starting earlier, and a real rush at present with prompt payment.

Contract awards were made to Mrs. Jennie Holmes, low.

Those attending the pleasant affair were the Mesdames Florence Wright, Jennie Shippe, Jessie Rez, Flora Bruns, Mildred Snyder, Genevieve Holmes, Frances Dennis, Elsie Edwards, Dolly Dimmitte, Laura Kaseman, Vergie Holmes, Augusta Whisenan, Jane Morse, Helen Christian, Clara Belle Rousseau, Betty Gowdy, Pearl Lyman, Lillian Dawson, Effie Neuschwanger, Carrie Cole, Estelle McFarren, Jessie Overton, and the two hostesses.

MRS. BRIGANTE HOSTESS TO CLUB

Mrs. Frank Brigante was hostess at a delightfully planned 1 o'clock luncheon at Danigers Wednesday, choosing blue and white motif and carrying it out with ragged white chrysanthemums combined with blue metallic eucalyptus leaves.

Blue candles in white holders and blue and white place cards completed appointments for the lovely table. The courtesy was extended to her bridge club and following luncheon Mrs. Brigante took her guests to her home at 2203 Greenleaf for contract.

Members present were the Mesdames Arthur Trawick, Dean Campbell, Al Hall, Charles Adams, Don Hilyard, Claude Sleeper, Joe Harless, Jack Miller, E. C. Wagner, and Francis Edmunds, and the hostess; and Mrs. Harry LeBar was invited to substitute for Mrs. Mildred Decker.

Prizes were awarded at the end of the day to Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. LeBar, and Mrs. Harless.

N. W. AID SECTION

Northwest section of the First Presbyterian Ladies' Aid society will meet at 2 p. m. Friday at the home of Mrs. J. R. Medlock, 820 North Main street. Members are asked to bring canned fruits or staple foods for distribution in Christmas baskets and also to bring the scrapbooks they have

Musical Tea Enjoyed by Forty

Beautiful Christmas music made up the program for the musical tea to which members of the Women's Auxiliary of Orange County Medical association invited guests Tuesday afternoon in the Ebell clubhouse lounge. Forty members and visitors made up the gathering.

Dispensing with business in short order, Mrs. K. H. Sutherland, president of the group, introduced two out-of-town visitors, Mrs. B. H. Sherman, councillor of the Los Angeles district auxiliary to the California Medical association, and Mrs. A. Downs of the Los Angeles auxiliary, and welcomed the other guests who were sharing the afternoon with the members.

The meeting was then turned over to the program committee, who presented three talented guest artists, a boy soprano, harpist and vocalist.

Duncan McCleod, youngest of the artists, opened the program with three Christmas numbers, "Adeste Fideles," "Alleluia," by Mozart, and "Ave Maria" by Schubert. He was accompanied by his mother, and in the last also by Miss Regina Wahlberg of Fullerton, harpist.

His second group, given in Scotch costume and the McCleod clan, included "Lassie o' Mine," "One Hundred Pipers," and "Safest of the Family."

Miss Wahlberg, a talented harpist, played three numbers, "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice," from "Samson and Delilah," "Volga Boatman," and "Trees."

Mrs. E. Wagner of Santa Ana, the third artist, sang three lovely soprano numbers, "Habenera," from "Carmen," by Bizet; "There is a Garden," by Proctor; and "Ecstasy," by Rummel. All of the numbers were delightful and the three musicians received much applause.

During the social hour following, Mrs. H. D. Newkirk of Anaheim and her committee of doctor's wives from that city served a dainty tea collation, spreading their table with a pretty cloth which Mrs. H. A. Johnston brought from Italy. Red and gold appointments and flowers were used on the table, and those assisting Mrs. Newkirk were the Mesdames Johnston, George Paige, C. A. Neighbors, K. G. Parks, John Woods, and E. H. Kersten.

This will be the last meeting of the auxiliary until February, Mrs. Sutherland announced.

HARMONY BRIDGE CLUB ELECTS

After enjoying a delightful luncheon served at one long table centered prettily with pastel shaggy chrysanthemums, members of the Harmony Bridge club of Santa Ana chapter, Order of Eastern Star, repaired to the Masonic temple from the Rossmore cafe.

A short business session preceded their regular afternoon of bridge, and Mrs. Lillian Dawson was elected president for the coming year. Mrs. Jessie Overton will serve as secretary.

Two charming gestures were made when daintily wrapped gifts were presented by the group to Mrs. Pearl Lyman and Mrs. Mildred Snyder, retiring president and secretary, and by the hostesses of the day, Mrs. Stella Maude Ryan and Mrs. Nellie Young, to Mrs. Flora Bruns and Mrs. Betty Gowdy, retiring and incoming members of the chapter.

It was announced that Mrs. Carolyn Dennis would be hostess at the next meeting, Dec. 15, at her home, 1717 Heliotrope drive.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PARENTS COMING HERE TO LIVE

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forgy of 2428 Oakmont have as house guests Mrs. Forgy's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Milton McMurray of San Francisco.

Dr. McMurray, formerly a prominent dentist in his home city, has retired from business now and he and Mrs. McMurray expect to make a permanent home in Santa Ana to be near their two daughters, Mrs. Forgy and Mrs. Horace Stevens, and their grandchildren. They will take an apartment temporarily.

The McMurrays have been frequent visitors in Santa Ana and have many friends in the city.

made for the children in the hospitals. A program appropriate to the season is being planned.

Great Britain is trying to regain her coal market in Italy.

Girl Reserve Groups Plan Busy Weeks

Dates of coming events on the Girl Reserve roster look like a calendar, with almost every day filled for the next few weeks.

Yesterday, the ninth grade group at Willard met for a winter roast at the home of Jean Conliff, enjoying games and making plans for a Christmas party on Dec. 17 and a Christmas service project. Advisors of this group are Miss Wyllys Anderson and Miss Roberta Nichols.

For the next three Saturdays, Girl Reserves are invited to an art craft class, meeting from 9:30 to 11:30 a. m. on Dec. 5, 12 and 19 at the Y. W. C. A. rooms. Work in leather, copper, and wood is being offered, with Miss Nichols in charge, a small price being made for the crafts.

Tri-Y's Monday

Tri-Y's will meet Monday evening, Dec. 7, at the Y. W. C. A. this to be a hobby meeting with Miss Nichols in charge of craft and Bonnie Kiser in charge of dramatics. Plans are now complete for the dance for Tri-Y girls and friends, to be held Saturday, Dec. 12 at the Y. W. C. A. Miss Mary Schofield, school advisor, and Miss Mary Porter, secretary, assisting in preparations.

Mexican clubs of Willard and Lathrop schools are to have a combined meeting Tuesday, Dec. 8, also in the Y. W. C. A. clubrooms. Lathrop group entertaining with games, music and candying apples. Miss Elizabeth Robinson and Miss Josephine White are the advisors.

On Dec. 9, a choral group of 25 Tri-Y Girl Reserves and alumni, directed by Miss Clara E. Spelman, will sing Christmas songs for the missionary society of the First Presbyterian church; and on the following day for the University Women's club meeting at the home of Miss Mable McFadden. This is the first of a series of programs and caroling which they will give for various club groups before Christmas. They plan also to sing for shut-ins and invalids.

Girl Reserves club advisors will hold a pot-luck supper meeting Dec. 15 at the home of Miss Porter, 1164 1/2 McFadden, gathering at 5 o'clock. Plans will be made that evening for the Christmas service work, crafts, and party programs.

Santa Ana leaders will participate in the annual Southern California conference for advisors to be held Jan. 15 and 16.

On Dec. 15, the choral group of Tri-Y Girl Reserves and alumni will sing for Wrycende Maegden club at the Y. W. C. A. at 7 o'clock, and those assisting will be the R. C. Harris home.

On Dec. 21, the choral group will sing for the Business and Professional Women's club Christmas party.

BUSINESS CLUB HEARS TRAVELER

Mrs. Dana Lamb talked informally about her recent canoe trip to Mexico and Cozumel island when she spoke before Wrycende Maegden at its dinner meeting Tuesday night in the Y. W. C. A. rooms, showing pictures of the travels she and Mr. Lamb made on their two-year honeymoon.

During the business period, presided over by Mrs. Virginia Fritcher, further plans were announced by Miss Helen Glancy, for the semi-formal Christmas dinner to be held Dec. 19 at the Y. W. C. A.

The next meeting, on Dec. 15, will be the annual Christmas dinner in the club, featuring exchange of gifts and will be the last session until January.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

Mary Stoddard Advises Mother-Perplexed Daughter to Follow Dictates of Her Heart

By MARY STODDARD

How much does a girl owe to her mother? "Yvonne" recently put this question to our readers. She has made a home for her mother for years, and tried to satisfy the latter's every whim. But now, rather late in life, she is in love, and has been proposed to by a fine man with whom she is eager to spend the rest of her life. Two other sisters are willing to give the mother a home, or "Yvonne's" fiancée is willing to provide one for her apart from them, but the mother is having hysteria about the whole thing.

RETIRING QUEEN



Miss Dorothy Carlson, whose term as honored queen of Santa Ana Job's Daughters will expire December 15, proved herself a charming hostess this week when she entertained her officers and members of the guardian council at an evening party in her home.

May Home Is Scene of Party

Mrs. Arthur May gave a delightful birthday dinner Tuesday evening in her home, setting the place of honor for her husband and one of the small tables at which she seated her guests.

Rooms of the home were bright with yellow and rust chrysanthemums, and the dinner tables were centered with small pottery bowls of the smaller blossoms. Place cards were in the same autumn tones.

At the close of the four-course dinner served on pottery dishes, a large birthday cake with candles was brought in as a charming surprise and placed before Mr. May who cut it and served it with the dessert.

Irma Jean and Douglas, daughter and son of the home, assisted in serving.

Contract was the diversion of the evening, scores being added by couples and prizes going to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Bemis, first, and to Mr. and Mrs. George Watson, second.

The guests surprised their host with a birthday gift presented later in the evening. Those sharing in the delightful courtesy were the Mesdames and Messrs. Brown, Browning, Robert Fernandez, Dean Collier, and Charles Swann, Dr. and Mrs. Harry Huffman and the guest of honor and hostess.

This was the first of a series of dinners which Mrs. May expects to continue in the near future.

OSTATE

MATINEE, 1:45 15c
NIGHTS, 6:45 15c and 20c
CHILDREN, always 10c

TONIGHT—FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

THRILLS OF THE TRAIL
Romance and Rustling
LARRY BARTER CRABBE
in **THE ARIZONA RAIDERS**
MARSH HUNT
JOHN HATTON

PLUS CARTOON NEWS

ALL STAR COMEDY
"CUSTER'S LAST STAND"
CHAPTER 7

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

PLAN GIFT EXCHANGE

Veteran Rebekahs will hold their annual Christmas party and exchange of gifts Friday at 2 p. m. at the I. O. O. F. hall. All Veteran Rebekahs are invited to attend.

TAU DELTA PHI CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jack J. Rime entertained Tau Delta Phi club members Tuesday night at an informal evening of business and social time in her home at 1019 North Van Ness, plans being made for a Christmas party.

At a late hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests, who included the Mesdames Wayne Bartholomew, Gordon Cudworth, Clara McDuff, John V. Voth, and Palmer Stoddard, and the Mesdames Frances Miller, Lucile Howell, Norma Wilson, and Alberta Sanford.

Santayana Is Topic for Section

Another tradition which holds sway in modern poetry section of Santa Ana Ebels was continued this week

Try a New Style of Hairdress

By JACQUELINE HUNT

A well-designed, becoming coiffure is a fashion asset. Let a good hairdresser cut your hair for you and make the new arrangement as definite a part of your winter wardrobe as you do your new cosmetics or your new accessories.

If you like to wear the dressy little hats that perch on top of your head, have large loose curls turned upward toward the part to frame your face with interesting details and to add to the attractiveness of your hats.

Hats that pull down on the front call for a hair style with only a shadow of a wave across the front of your head and hair that is longer than most of the new coiffures call for. Have the ends turned up into two rows of loose curls that hug the brim of your hat in the back.

For all occasions and for most hats, you can wear the new parting hair arrangement that is rapidly becoming popular. The hair is brushed until it molds the head like a snug-fitted, shining cap, then the short ends are brushed into a round, sausage-like curl edging the neckline.

A fine texture and a rich sheen are essential to the beauty of these simple hair arrangements. You can do a great deal for your hair yourself by using a good tonic, massaging your scalp every night and brushing faithfully. It is much more fun, however, to go to one of the recognized hair specialists if you can afford it.

If you take your scalp treatments at home, here are a few tips. Get a tonic recommended for your specific scalp condition, whether it is oiliness or excessive dryness. Part your hair at intervals of one inch and apply the tonic with a pad of cotton. Wipe the hair outward from the part with a clean lintless towel to remove the excess tonic and dust from the hair.

HOMOPHENOUS CLUB IN YULE PARTY

Homophenous club held its annual Christmas party this week in the home of Mrs. Marjorie Cook of West Anaheim. Mrs. George King and Mrs. H. C. Foss, assisting in hostess duties.

Tables for the dessert course were attractively decorated with bubble bowls in which floated pink hibiscus. Refreshments were served first, and the members exchanged gifts which were later wrapped to be given to a charitable institution along with foodstuffs contributed by the club members.

A laughable stunt game concluded the afternoon's entertainment for the group, who included the Mesdames George Nash, E. H. Lamb, Hugh Osborn, Harvey Groover, Charles Williams, Dana Smith, Jo Lowell, Jessie Cole, Ruth Marie Smith, Alice Schiefel, and Rose Kalen, and the Misses Pauline Parsons and Marion Walker, all of Santa Ana.

Mrs. Mary J. Howlett and Mrs. Nicholas Chapman of Fullerton, Mrs. Andrew Wilson of Costa Mesa, Mrs. Lois Robb and Mrs. Virginia Wood of Huntington Beach, Mrs. H. C. Foss of Placentia, Mrs. Edna Jenifer and Mrs. Geneva Schaffert of Orange, and the Mesdames George W. King, M. Cook, Marie L. Webb, Clara Schultz, L. M. Rigdon, and M. E. Day, and Miss Margaret Bradley, of Anaheim.

Home Service

Easy to Overcome Self-Consciousness!



How beautiful Betty has overcome her distressing self-consciousness. Now she fascinates the very people who used to consider her aloof and unsocial.

She would berate herself: "Why can't I think of something to say? Everybody's noticing how stiff and stand-offish I am."

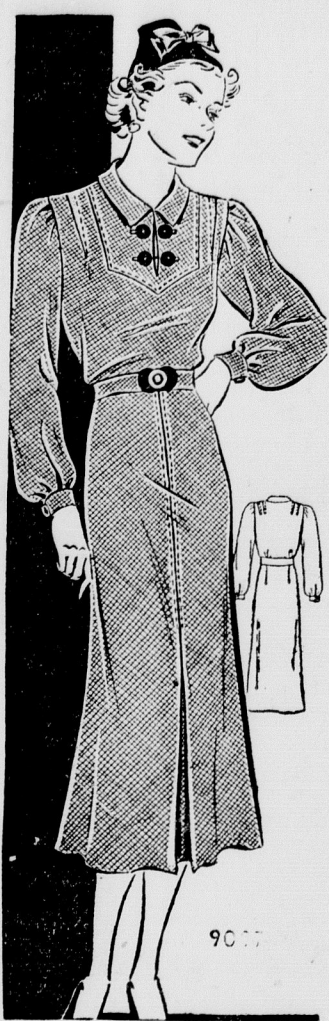
Then on the advice of a psychologist she learned to stop thinking of herself when with others. With Jack she'd think: "He's a likable fellow. Wonder what his interests are?"

In no time she'd be drawing him out, forgetting her awkwardness in discovering his personality. Naturally she made a hit with him and others on whom she tried her new easy manner.

Our 32-page booklet gives countless other tips for getting rid of the outward stiffness that covers inward panic. Analyze your case. Fight your way to confidence with this helpful guide.

Send 10 cents for your copy of Overcoming Self-Consciousness and other Interiority Complexes to The Journal Home Service, 117 East Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and the name of booklet.

DASHING M. MARTIN SPORTSTER A WINTER WARDROBE TREAT



PATTERN 9097

It's a "big season" for sports frocks, and you can bet that Pattern 9097 is way out in front, leading the fashion! Don't let a sudden cold snap catch you without this trim all-purpose frock in your wardrobe, made up in a warm, woolly fabric! You'll love it in candlewick weave (woolen), the newest, in winter fabrics, gay plaid or jersey—and it's dressy as anyone could wish stitched up in a novelty crepe or synthetic! Do notice the fetching little yoke topped by a youthful Eton collar. There's further chic in the neatly tucked shoulders, and graceful, puffed sleeves. So easy to make, is this practical style, that you'll have it cut, stitched and finished in only a brief time. Complete Diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart included.

Pattern 9097 may be ordered in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 requires 2½ yards 54-inch fabric.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address, and style number.

Write at once for the new issue of Marian Martin Pattern Book! Don't wait another minute to get this new book filled with smart, modern and advanced styles in frocks, suits and blouses for the workaday morning, the brighter afternoon or the glamorous evening.

Scores of suggestions on accessories, fabrics and gifts, too. Book is only 15 cents. Pattern, too, is but 15 cents—25 cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to The Journal, Pattern Department, 117 East Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif.

Sauerkraut Is Healthful

By JUDITH WILSON

Many dietitians recommend that sauerkraut and sauerkraut juice be served frequently. Here are several recipes for sauerkraut combinations.

Brisket of Beef with Sauerkraut. Get 3 pounds brisket of beef and have cut in 2-inch cubes. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and let stand for 1 hour. Brown in 2 tablespoons fat in a heavy skillet. Add 1 medium sized onion, arranging the pieces of meat on top. Pour in 1 cup boiling water, cover tightly and cook over a slow fire until the meat is tender. This will make 6 servings.

Sauerkraut Cocktail. The canned or bottled sauerkraut juice is convenient for serving as an appetizer, or the canned kraut itself may be used. In this case drain all the juice from the can and season to taste with lemon juice, a little salt and a dash of paprika. The "health cocktail" you see frequently on restaurant menus is a mixture of equal parts tomato and sauerkraut juice. Serve very cold with small crisp crackers.

FRIENDS SAY FAREWELL AT DINNER PARTY

Guests at a dinner party last night at the Malcolm Macurda home at 1424 Spurgeon street went across a mirrored ocean on a tiny ship which formed the centerpiece for the lovely table set for the occasion by Mr. and Mrs. Macurda, the host and hostess.

Honoring Mr. and Mrs. Jesse B. Wolfe, who will sail from San Francisco next Thursday for their home in Tsinan, China, the hosts arranged America as the ship of the mirror and China at the other, miniature figures representing the two countries and the Hawaiian islands half way across.

Place cards were tiny Chinese lanterns hanging from paper parasols, and decorations through the rest of the house were red berries and red candles.

After dinner, conversation naturally gravitated around the subject of China, the Wolfes telling some of their experiences during their many years of residence in the orient, and Mr. Wolfe singing a weird little Chinese song, one of the hymns of the Christianized Chinese.

Others participating in an impromptu musicale were Mrs. Charles Brisco and Mrs. Nelson Visel, who sang, and Mr. Macurda, who played the "cello."

Invited to honor the Wolfes in this farewell courtesy were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Was, Mr. and Mrs. Visel, and Mr. and Mrs. Brisco.

TRAVEL PROGRAM IS POSTPONED

Postponement of the travel talk to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Dana Lamb tomorrow at 8:30 p. m. in the Peacock room of the Ebell clubhouse was announced today.

Because of many conflicting dates, the Travel section of Junior Ebells, which is sponsoring the interesting program, has decided to change its date to next Wednesday evening. At that time, the Ladies will talk on their recent three-year trip to South America in a canoe.

The event is the Travel section's annual benefit for Senior Ebells.

Officers Escape Scapling in 'Indian' Encounter

Two "suspicious characters" prowling around the Taylor cannery last night with flashlights turned out to be two boys "playing Indian."

When officers crept around the corner in search of their prey, they found Junior Kilpatrick, 9, and P. Y. Hanson, 10, who fortunately didn't scalp the officers.

Mrs. Harris Hostess To Club

Mrs. R. C. Harris entertained her bridge club yesterday in the private dining room of Daniger's, carrying out the fall colors in flowers and place cards on her three small tables.

Contract games followed in the afternoon, and scoring at the close showed Mrs. Cassius Paul, high, and Mrs. Ira Kroese, second.

Other members sharing in her hospitality were the Mesdames Harvey Gardner, Clarence Hoiles, Anton Segerstrom, Milo Tedstrom, Chad Harwood, and William Wolston of Santa Ana, and Mrs. Thomas Rhone, Mrs. George Peterson, and Mrs. Earl Elson of Orange.

CHURCH WOMEN ENJOY PROGRAM

The women's missionary society of the United Presbyterian church had a very well-attended meeting yesterday afternoon in the parlors of the church. It was preceded by a session of the Ladies' Aid, at which the members quilted and sewed, and by a luncheon served by Mrs. E. C. Lukens, Mrs. Roy Ketcher, Mrs. Retta Cash, Miss Mildred Lukens and Miss Vera Cash.

Guests introduced at lunch were Mrs. Mary Soult of Iowa, Miss Estelle Bogie and Miss Sylvia Gearhiser of Ohio, Miss A. Perigo of Alhambra, Mrs. Lewis Gall, and the members of a colored quartet which entertained the society, Mrs. Lulu Walker, Mrs. Sadie Wilson, Mrs. Goldie Burkes and Mrs. Minnie Dean.

The goldenrod program was presented after Mrs. W. S. Kennedy had called the group to order, Mrs. Fay Craighead had led the devotionals, and Mrs. Lewis Gall had discussed her work among the colored people.

After several delightful numbers from the guest quartet, Miss Ethel Collins, program chairman, presented a talk on "Our Colored Work in the South," after which Mrs. Burkes spoke on the work of the colored Methodist church, as did Mrs. Dean on the Baptist church.

Mr. Joe Thompson spoke on the history of negro spirituals, after which the four young daughters of Mrs. Burkes, Ananias, Marjelle Jean, Doralee and Ocidia June, sang several spirituals, and little Ocidia June presented a violin solo.

A brief talk by Mrs. A. E. Kelly on current events concluded the meeting.

COUPLE HONORED ON ANNIVERSARY

Planning on a quiet celebration of their tenth wedding anniversary, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Paacks were pleasantly surprised early Sunday evening when more than a score of their friends arrived to wish them well.

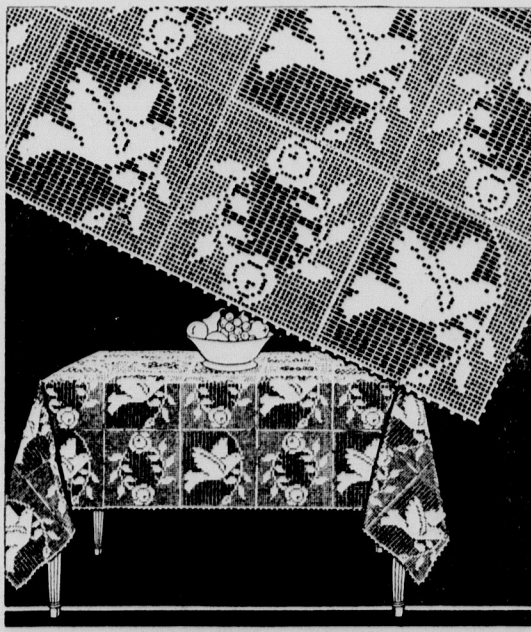
A delicious supper was served by the visiting women, who had brought all sorts of delectable food with them. Verbal felicitations were extended to the couple by the Rev. William Schmooch on behalf of the gathering, and for the Rev. Henry Kringle of Glendale, who officiated at the wedding 10 years ago.

Various merry games occupied the remainder of the evening. Those joining in the pleasing gesture were Mr. and Mrs. Herman Blanken, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cruse, Mr. and Mrs. August Hauptman and daughter Ruth, 3, and Mrs. George Heimiller, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Helberg, Mr. and Mrs. Kalot Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. August Nielsen and daughter Vera Gene, Mr. and Mrs. Max Struck and daughter Pauline, Mr. and Mrs. W. Schultz of Milwaukee, Mrs. Gunderson, Mrs. Mary Ketcher, Miss Marie Heimiller, Oscar Casting, and the Rev. and Mrs. William Schmooch.

STUDENTS TO MEET

Orange County I Am students will meet Friday at 7:45 p. m. at 719 South Birch street, Santa Ana. All students are requested to attend.

A Luxury Spread—Yours With Thrift



Household Arts by Alice Brooks

Dainty Crochet of Humble String in Simple Filet Stitch

PATTERN 5738

Companion squares in filet crochet make the loveliest household accessories. A square at a time made in spare moments—time you'll never miss—and before you know it you'll be ready to join them for a cloth or scarf. As a bedspread, too, this design will be a winner. Use string—it's easy to work with, inexpensive, lovely when done, and wears like iron. If it's last minute gifts you're thinking of, use a finer cotton and make a pillow top, vanity set or other small articles that take but a few squares. In pattern 5738 you will find instructions and charts for making the squares shown; an illustration of them and of the stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to Santa Ana Journal Household Arts Dept., 117 East Fifth Street. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

Parent-Teacher Association Activities

Don't Give Your Child A Gun

"Both boys were carrying pistols at the time of the tragedy," a press comment at the end of a story describing the sort of thing which Parent-Teacher members are trying to avert in their program to discourage the giving of toy firearms as gifts.

Education to do away with the unfortunate practice of giving toy firearms to babies and children, to reduce the prevailing gangster idea stimulated among boys by the possession of gangster "gats" and other shooters, and to lessen the tragedies that darken countless homes and make press headlines because children have learned too much about guns, is being stressed.

A prominent judge of a Chicago boys' court has assisted in the program by influencing 200 stores in that territory to discontinue sale of toy pistols.

TEACHERS HONOR P.-T. A. BOARD MEMBERS

An interesting social function held recently by the party which the teachers of the school gave for the 1935 and 1936 executive board members of the association, entertaining them at a dessert bridge at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Briggs, 644 North Broadway.

The P.-T. A. motif was worked into the ice cream molds served with cake and coffee at tables spread with dainty linens and centered with vases of roses.

Bridge games resulted in awarding of prizes to Mrs. Elmer Christensen, first, and Mrs. Norman Franklin, second. A special prize went to Mrs. J. F. Williams. All of the prizes were blue glass vases.

Guests included the Mesdames George Krock, Charles Clark, J. F. McWilliams, John State, Norman Franklin, Alfred Knight, Albert Garthe, Reynold Bullock, Albert Bradley, J. A. Gajski, Paul Webb, F. L. Mitchell, Elmer Christensen, Cecil Wilson, Dale Elliott, Sheldon Russell, Roy Kelchner and Hildebrand, the latter the P.-T. A. president.

Teachers present, presiding as hostesses, were the Mesdames Mary Andrews, Gertrude Potts, Emma Hasty, Beryl Hatch, Katherine Chapman, Katherine Blank, Patricia Marx, and Marjorie A. N. Mathes, and Mesdames Donna Ward and Evangeline Stark.

HEALTH TOPIC OF WILLARD PROGRAM

"Health of the Growing Child" was considered by Willard Parent-Teacher members at their last meeting, four members taking up four different phases of the topic.

The physical side was handled by Dr. Hester Olevier, the mental by Mrs. Orville Northrup, moral, stressing the school's side, by Miss Vanche Plumb; and the emotional, the home point of view, by Mrs. David Carmichael.

A musical program had been arranged by Miss Esther Jean Davis of the school musical department, including a clever skit depicting a scene from tonight's opera, Miss Carol Brinkerhoff playing the part of the cook and Miss Jean Humble the maid. They sang the song about how to get a husband.

Mrs. H. R. Brinkerhoff was chairman of the social hour which followed, serving tea and refreshments with the assistance of the Mesdames Gilbert Brown, Hugh Lowe, Hubert Nall, Floyd Howard, William R. Gordon, Kenneth Morrison, O. A. Jacobs, Harold Nelson, Harold Low, Frank Brigante, and Lloyd Banks.

The next meeting will be a joint session with Lathrop P.-T. A. on Jan. 29, 1937, it was announced at the close. Mrs. George Calhoun presided.

Help For Crippled Children

Crippled children of California will receive additional care during the coming years under an extended program in the state department of public health, made possible by funds from the social security act, according to word sent to Parent-Teacher members this week by Mrs. Maude E. Benson, state chairman of the exceptional child for the California Congress of Parents and Teachers.

Crippled children under 21 years of age, whose parents are financially unable to provide necessary medical and surgical care, will be entitled to consideration for treatment, it is stated.

Cooperation of all civic organizations, especially the P.-T. A., is asked to disseminate information regarding the program.

Diagnostic clinics will be held in various counties of the state by the department of public health, with orthopedic specialists, nurses, and social workers present to examine all crippled children applying for examination. Specific recommendations will be made for their care; and, if hospitalization is recommended, it will be given in the nearest hospital which offers adequate facilities for proper care.

Supervision and follow-up of all cases are planned also as a part of the new program, which in no way, it is stated, interferes with or curtails the program inaugurated under the crippled children's law of 1927. It merely makes more funds available for the medical, surgical and hospital care of crippled children, it is pointed out.

It is requested that all known crippled children be reported to the department of public health, giving name, address, age and physical disability.

With the beginning of the new quarter, Miss Leila Thrasher's home room has elected officers, who are: President, Marian Blackhorn; vice-president, Jack Atwood; secretary, Ruth Anderson; sergeant, Sam Campbell; boys' athletic manager, Sidney Carr; girls' athletic manager, Lois Banks, and reporter, Phyllis Brockband.

Champion readers who were chosen in a recent oral reading contest in Miss Blythe's low Eighth English class were Nora Girton and Bill Gulley.

Girls' batball teams sponsored by Miss Hazel Thrasher and Miss Esther Rideout, played containing games last Friday. Girls on the first and second teams are: Francisca Olivias, Barbara Brisco, Peggy Lou Hoffman, Dorothy Herman (substitute), Mary Ruth MacDougal (substitute), Beverly Short, Lorraine Neighbor, Lois Banks, Romaine Crawford, Sue Morales, Marian Blackburn and Anita Wasson. Second team girls who played are Jo Lorraine Adams, Births Birdsall, Isabel Botticourt, Rebecca Castro, Maxine Williams, Margaret Hawk, Lola Branson, Jean Crubb, Harmon Carlson and Helen Western.

Boys' P. E. classes under Mr. Archer's instruction have opened basketball season with a great deal of interest. Stanley Beisser, a last year's Lathrop graduate, is coaching the D's, intermediate and eighth grade seniors, while Mr. Archer coaches the B and C teams. James Blackwell, one of Lathrop's present low nines, is coaching the juniors and midget teams. These teams will practice in the high school gymnasium Tuesday afternoons. The boys are looking forward to a good season.

Preparations for the Christmas welfare work which is done each year under the auspices of Mrs. Iva Weber and the Every Girls' and Boys' I. X. L. clubs are being made at Lathrop. Student committees for decorating the rotunda have been chosen from the officers of the clubs: Milton Danielson (student body president), Donald Pritchard (president I. X. L.), and Florence Grisct (president E. G.).

They will preside as chairmen of all committees. This year the welfare boxes will be prepared in the home rooms and presented later in assembly. Donations of toys, books, clothing, vegetables, canned goods, food of all kinds are accepted and given to the welfare agencies as Lathrop's contributions.

Every Girls' club members will dress dolls for the Delhi children, as usual, and money brought to the home rooms will be used to buy a Christmas treat for the lower grade children at the Delhi school.

Miss Esther Rideout's social studies classes are very interested in the panel discussions which have been a part of their class work for the past few weeks.

Parents of Sophomores Honored

Places were laid for 65 at holly decked tables in the high school cafeteria Tuesday night when the High School Parent-Teacher association entertained the sophomore parents at a pot-luck dinner. Teachers of the school were also participants in the meal.

Later in the evening, the other parents, for whom dinners will be planned by class groups during the year, joined the sophomore fathers and mothers for the program arranged by Lynn Crawford.

"Youth's Challenge to the Home" was the general subject, and Earnest Layton spoke on "Youth's Challenge in Finance" and Robert Speed on "Youth's Challenge in Scholarship."

Interesting discussion followed, and punch and cookies were served at the close.

Senior parents are to be honored at a dinner at the Jan. 5 meeting, it was announced during the business meeting presided over by Mrs. E. H. Elmer. Business matters were handled at a board meeting in the afternoon.

SPURGEON TEACHERS BEING HONORED

Though not strictly a Parent-Teacher activity, tonight's party for Spurgeon teachers is of interest in P.-T. A. circles because members of Spurgeon P.-T. A. executive board will be the hostesses. The party will be held in the kindergarten room, starting at 8 o'clock, and cards and other games and refreshments are planned.

The association is also planning a Christmas treat soon for the children of the school, the date to be announced later.

M'KINLEY

Next executive board meeting of McKinley P.-T. A. will be held tomorrow evening at the home of Mrs. Albert Garthe, 908 West Pine street, called at 7:30 o'clock. Hostesses will be Mrs. Garthe and Mrs. Alfred Knight.

The general meeting will be Dec. 15 at 7:30 p. m. at the school. The spiritual phase of Parent-Teacher work will be discussed at that time.

Australia's sulphur output is increasing steadily.

LARGEST LIVELIEST Hotel
in Western America

VARIED ENTERTAINMENT
BILTMORE BOWL
Scene of Hollywood's Glamorous Gatherings
THE RENDEZVOUS
"A Nice Club in the Afternoon"

\$3.50 UP
SINGLE
\$5.00 UP
DOUBLE
ROOM RATES THAT ARE RIGHT

The BILTMORE Hotel
• DOWNTOWN •
LOS ANGELES

3 FAMOUS MAGAZINES

(For Periods Specified in Lists)

and THE SANTA ANA JOURNAL

(For Ten Months)

A (Check One)

- ☐ Redbook, 1 year
- ☐ Screenland, 1 year
- ☐ Judge, 1 year
- ☐ The Delinquent, 1 year
- ☐ Physical Culture, 1 yr.
- ☐ The Flower Grower, 1 year

- ☐ Christian Herald, 1 yr.
- ☐ Parent's Magazine, 1 yr.
- ☐ Review of Reviews, 6 months
- ☐ Child Life, 6 months
- ☐ House and Garden, 6 months
- ☐ Radio News and Short Wave, 6 months

CHECK THE 3 Magazines

you desire—One from Group "A"—and Two from Group "B." A total of Three in all.

Use This REGISTRATION BLANK

NOTE: PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS

may take advantage of this offer. Sign blank and return it to the regular Journal carrier.

B (Check Two)

- ☐ Sunset, 2 years
- ☐ Pictorial Review, 1 year
- ☐ Better Homes and Gardens, 1 year
- ☐ Silver Screen, 1 year
- ☐ American Boy, 2 years
- ☐ Pathfinder (Weekly) 1 year
- ☐ Sports Afield, 1 year
- ☐ Opportunity (Salesmanship), 1 year
- ☐ Woman's World, 2 yrs.
- ☐ Open Road (Boys), 2 years
- ☐ Household Magazine, 2 years
- ☐ Home Arts-Needlecraft, 2 years

SANTA ANA JOURNAL, (Circulation Department) Santa Ana, California.

I hereby agree to subscribe (or extend my present subscription) to the Santa Ana Journal for ten months and the three magazines I have checked for the time specified, for which I agree to pay 65¢ per month for ten months.

The total amount—65¢ per month—represents full payment for both The Journal and the three magazines I have selected. I understand if I do not live up to this agreement, this newspaper and the magazines will be immediately discontinued.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

APT. NO. _____ TOWN _____

PHONE _____ Present Subscriber? Yes _____ No _____

ALL FOR 65¢ Per Month For 10 Months

MODEST MAIDENS



"Well, y'see, if the lake isn't frozen--"

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. Head cook

2. Meager

3. Settlement in Greenland

4. Bath

5. Cringe

6. Greater quantity

7. Malt beverages

8. Make speeches: humorous

9. Ossified cartilage

10. City in California

11. Liquefied by heat

12. Roman road

13. Competent

14. Taste

15. Girl employed in a dairy

16. Furnish a crew for again

17. Round-up

18. Money paid to avoid blood feud

19. Egg-shaped

20. Bottoms of the feet

21. Harvest

22. Secure

23. Norse reciter and singer

24. Not easily held

25. Open spaces in a forest

26. Vandals

27. Patron saint of Norway

28. Flight

29. Violent, quick-tempered person

30. Vocal solo

31. Past

32. Notion

33. Rivulet

34. Silly

35. Inching the head

36. Sheep-killing parrots

37. Aquatic animal

38. Mirth

DOWN

1. Shellfish

2. Circle of light

3. Uniform

4. Time of feasting or celebration

5. One who keeps tally

6. Device for removing the parts containing the seeds

7. Off devotion

8. Meshed fabric

9. Shakes

10. Visible sign of an idea

11. Blast on a horn

12. English musical composer

13. Pay attention to

14. Kind of jacket

15. City in Nevada

16. Assisted

17. Tailless leaping amphibians

18. Maker of fine old violins

19. Feminine nickname

20. Fungus

21. Aromatic principle of violet root

22. Figures out: slang

23. Makes a loud noise

24. Outline of a play

25. Bantering

26. Good

27. Long narrow board

28. Small bottles

29. Motorless airplane

30. Listen

31. Think

32. American lake

33. River in Arizona

34. Small quarrel

35. Object of intense devotion

36. Interpret: archaic

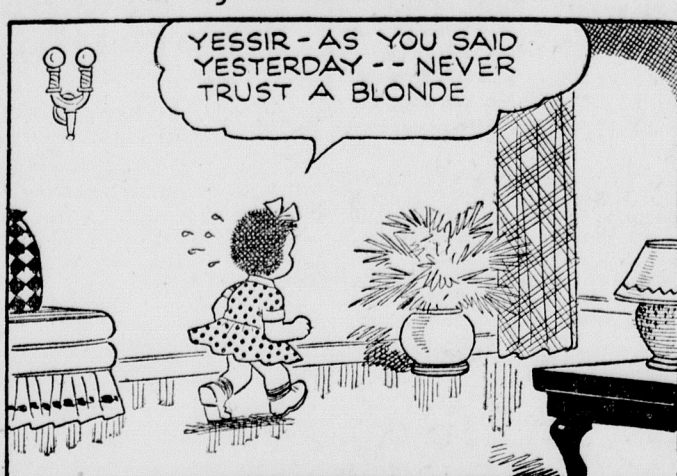
37. Facility

38. Insect

FRITZI RITZ



Eating Her Words



By ERNIE BUSHMILLER



OAKY DOAKS

AS OAKY APPROACHES THE CASTLE, THUNDER RUMBLES OVERHEAD; DENSE CLOUDS HIDE THE SUN



Any Port In A Storm



By R. B. FULLER

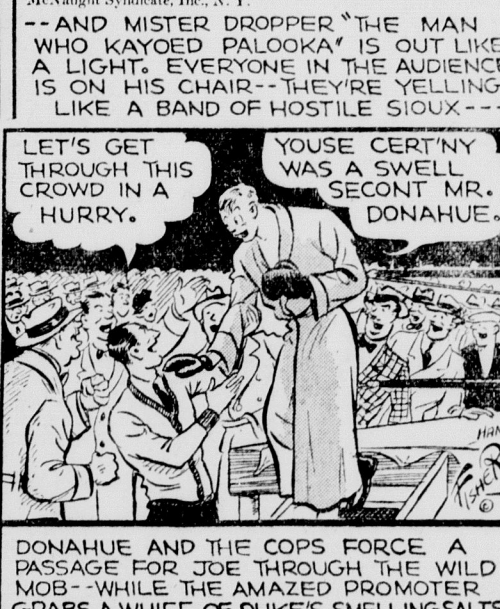
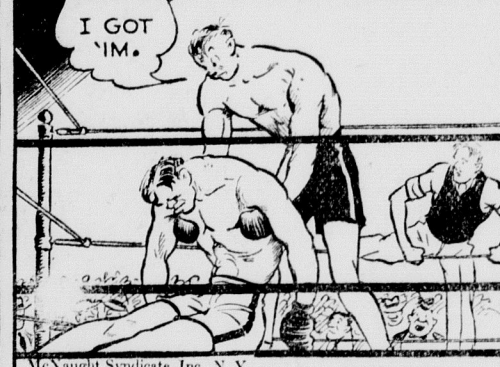
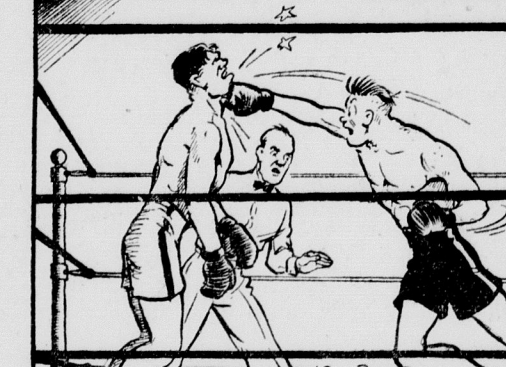
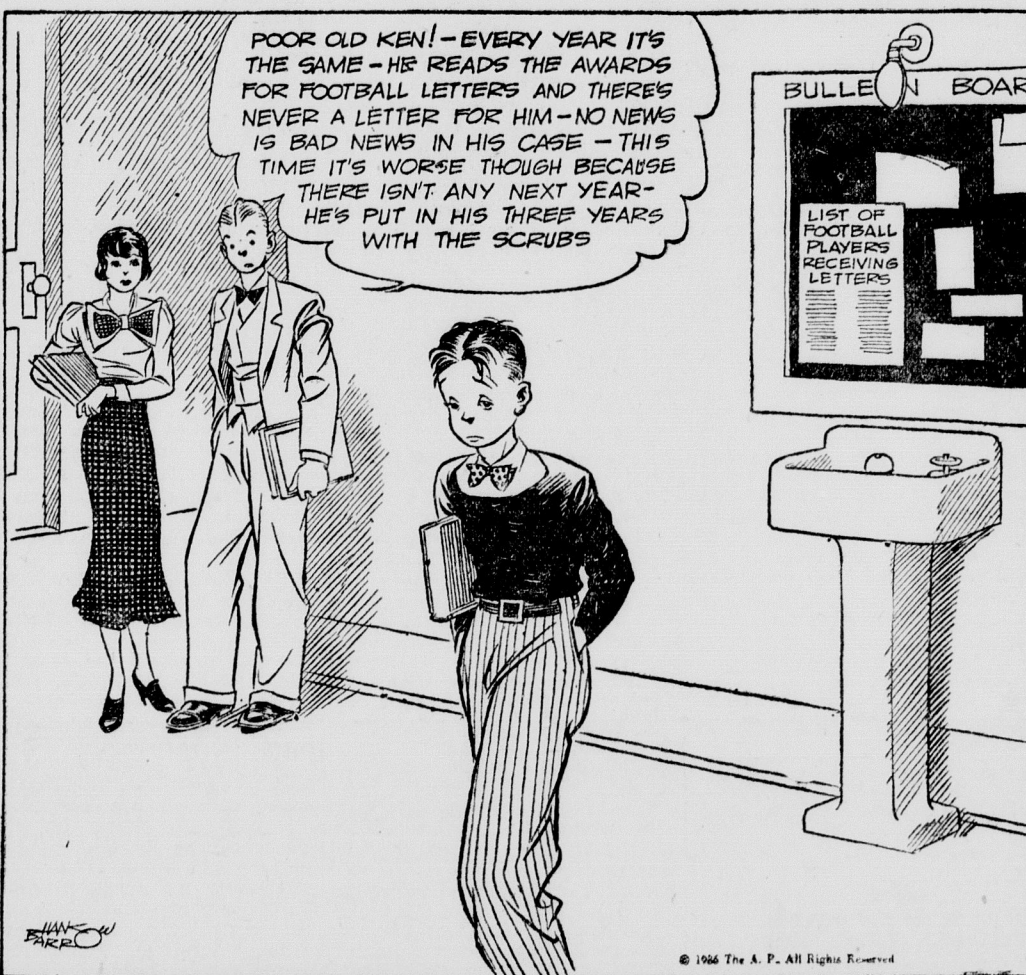
THE GAY THIRTIES

By HANK BARROW

JOE PALOOKA

Nine-Ten-Out

By HAM FISHER



OH, DIANA

Charity Begins At (Her) Home

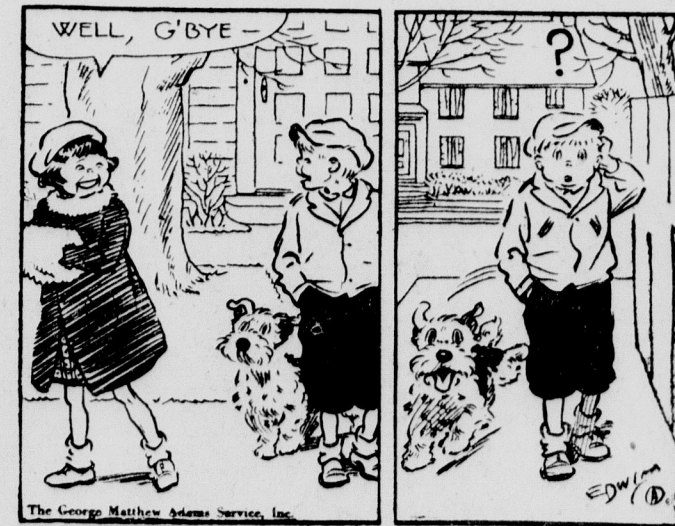
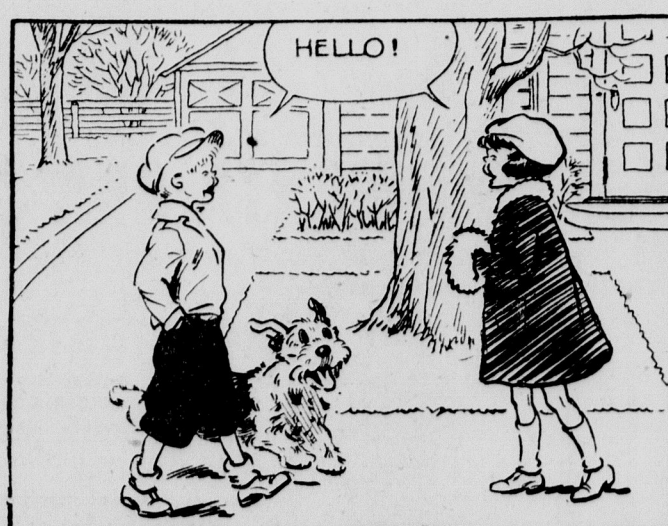
By DON FLOWERS



"CAP" STUBBS

Fair Warning

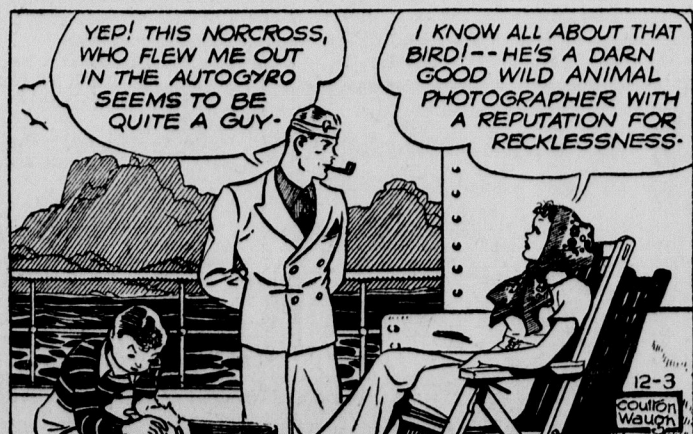
By EDWINA



DICKIE DARE

Kit Will Have To Settle Down

By COULTON WAUGH



TODAY'S CITRUS PRICES

Today citrus prices on the eastern markets, priced by size, are provided through the courtesy of the Orange County Fruit Exchange.											
Market is generally unchanged. Dec. 3, 1936.											
	80	100s	126s	105s	176s	200s	220s	258s	344s	392s	Aves.
SUNSHINE											
NEW YORK—											
Arizona Desert Sweet,											
Phoenix	3.25	3.25	3.10	3.10	2.90	2.95	2.80	2.65			3.05
Good Cheer Porterville			3.60	3.60	3.25	3.25	2.90	2.95			3.20
Phumena, Exeter	3.45	3.20	3.60	3.25	2.95	2.85	2.80	2.65	2.65	2.35	2.90
BOSTON—											
Earlbe-Lemon Cove		3.45	3.10	3.15	2.95	3.00	2.70	2.50	2.50		3.00
Wimborn, Edison	3.50	3.30	3.15	3.20	2.90	2.75	2.55	2.40			2.90
PHILADELPHIA—											
4 Chiquo, Sanger	4.25	3.65	3.25	3.00	2.85	2.55	2.50	2.50	2.45		3.00
CHICAGO—											
Territo Bella, Teura Bella		3.15	2.85	2.90	2.85	2.70	2.75	2.85	2.90	2.90	2.80
Himes, Ivanhoe		2.90	2.90	2.90	2.90	2.70	2.90	2.90	2.90	2.90	2.85
DETROIT—											
Chimes Lindsay			2.95	3.00	2.95	2.85	3.20	3.15	2.70	2.50	2.95
PITTSBURGH—											
Vandalia, Porterville		3.45	2.90	2.90	2.90	2.80	3.20	3.50	2.50	2.50	2.50
LOUISIANA—											
Good Deal, Lindsay		3.30	3.05	3.05	3.05	3.05	2.95	2.95	2.90		3.00
BALTIMORE—											
4 Santa, Santa	2.65	2.70	3.20	3.20	2.55	2.40	2.20	2.20	2.35		2.80

New York Stocks			
List by Wm. Cavalier & Co.			
Members New York Stock Exchange			
516 North Main, Santa Ana—Phone 606			
	High	Low	Close
Air Reduction	55 1/2	79	80 1/2
Allied Juneau	14 1/2	13 1/2	14 1/2
Alkali Chem-Dye	230	230	230
Allis Chalmers	69	69	69
American	120 1/2	119 1/2	119 1/2
Am. Can. Smelter	24	23 1/2	23 1/2
Am. Rad. Std. Inc.	24	23 1/2	23 1/2
Am. Roll Mills	35 1/2	34 1/2	34 1/2
Am. Steel & Ref.	60 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
Am. Steel Fdry	60 1/2	58 1/2	60 1/2

Narcotics Copper	48%	47%	48%	6
Armour of Iron	61	58	6	6
Artillery	73	72	72	72
Atchison	73	72	72	72
Atlantic Ref	30	20	30	30
Aviation	13	13	13	13
Aviation Corp	6	6	6	6
Baltimore & Ohio	29	29	29	29
Barnard	194	194	194	194
Bendix	28	27	27	27
Bentley	27	27	27	27
Borden Co	27	26	27	27
Briggs	59	59	59	59
Brooklyn	153	153	153	153
C. Packing	153	153	153	153
Cerro De Pasco	67	66	67	67
Chemical & Ohio	123	123	123	123
Chrysler	123	123	123	123
Clay	16	16	16	16
Comm Solvents	16	16	16	16
Comm & So	3	3	3	3
Cons	13	13	13	13
Cons Ed of N Y	46	46	46	46
Cons Oil	13	13	13	13
Cons Real B A	13	13	13	13

Deere	92%	91	92	23, Geraldine South, 24, Hele
Douglas Aircraft	76%	74%	74	Scott, 32, and Virginia Myers, 24
Dupont	83%	80	83	
Eastman Kodak	177	177	177	
Elec Auto Lite	44	43%	43%	
Erie	15%	15%	15	
Exxon Mfg	38%	38%	38%	
Freeport Texas	27%	27%	27%	
Gen Electric	51%	50%	51	
Gen Foods	41%	41	41	
Gen Motors	68%	68%	68%	

Goodyear	23%	28%	38%
GM non pfd	29%	38%	39%
GT Western Sugar	40	39%	40
Hiram Walker	46	45%	44%
Holly Sugar	39%	39%	39%
Hudson Motors	19%	19%	19%
Illinois Central	24%	23%	24%
Int. Harvester	21	26%	21%
Int. Tel. & Tel.	12%	12%	12%
Johns Manville	141	140%	141%

Low's Inc.	63%	62%	63%
Long Bell Lbr	6	5%	5%
Long Truck	4	3%	3%
Maritime Porcupine	41	40%	40%
Montgomery Ward	66%	64%	65%
Nash Motors	17	16%	16%
Nor. Biscuit	31	31%	31%
Nor Dairy Prod	24%	24%	24%
Nor. Biscuit	33	32%	32%
Nor. Y. Can	35	32%	32%
Nor Am Co.	31%	31%	31%

North Pacific	26%	25%	26%	\$13,000,000 spent by scores of po-
North Elec	26%	25%	26%	litical organizations in the last
Pac Lighting	48%	48%	48%	campaign, as a basis for legislati-
Packard Motors	11%	11%	11%	recommendations to the President
Penney Jc	10%	10%	10%	and congress.
Phillips Dodge	54%	53%	49%	
Phillips Pet	46%	45%	45%	
Pennsylvania Rail	41%	40%	41%	
Purity Beries	18%	18%	18%	
Radio Corp	12%	11%	11%	
Remington Rand	22%	22%	22%	

There Are Only **18** Shopping Days Left

PRACTICAL GIFTS


Swing spout sink faucets.....	\$3.35 up
Portable showers from.....	\$10.85 up
Closet seats, white colored.....	\$2.25 up
Automatic water heaters.....	\$28.00 up

Wright & Lawrence
Complete PLUMBING Service
414 W. 4th St. Ph. 1644

service of new furniture if desired.
Orson H. Hunter
Choice Used & New Furniture
 830 S. Main Ph. 4850

Mirrors—Mirrors!
 Nice line of mirrors for the home.
 High quality. Up-to-date.
 M. D. E. H. & C.

THE MAN SAYS HE DONT HAVE A CAR



FOR, THEN P

Seafaray Stores	44 1/2	44	44 1/2
Sears Roebuck	97 1/2	95 3/4	97
Servco	30 1/2	30	30 1/2
Shell Union	26 1/2	25 1/2	26
Simmons	43 1/2	43	43 1/2
Sunbeam Vac	15 1/2	15	15 1/2
Su Porto Rico Sugar	33 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2
So Cal Edison	33 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2
So Cal Edison	33 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2
So Cal Edison	33 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2
So Rails	23 1/2	22	22
Standard Oil	15 1/2	15	15 1/2
Standard Oil	39 1/2	38 1/2	39
Standard Oil	39 1/2	38 1/2	39

Stewart Warner	198	188	49
Texaco Corp.	494	494	49
Tidewater Oil	194	194	49
Transamerica	174	174	47
Trans Gulf Corp.	104	104	47
Union Carbide	102	101	102
Union Oil	24	23	23
Union Pacific	130	129	130
United Aircraft	7	7	7
United Corp.	7	7	7
U S Rubber	45	44	44
Weyerhaeuser	10	10	10

U S Steel	76%	74%	75%
Vanadium	25%	24%	25%
Farnsworth	18%	18%	18%
Western Union	90	88%	88%
Westinghouse	145%	144	145%
White Motors	10%	10%	10%
Woolworth	10%	10%	10%

Down-Jones Averages
 Industrials, 181.26, up 1.01.
 Rails, up 20.
 Volume, 2,040,000 shares.

Poultry Market

LOS ANGELES.—Yesterday's closing prices on the poultry market follow:

1—Hens—Leghorns, 2 1/2 to 3 lbs.,	13c
2—Hens, Leghorns, over 3 1/2 and up to 4 lbs.,	14c
3—Hens, Leghorns, over 4 lbs.,	15c
4—Hens, Leghorns, over 4 lbs.,	16c

Funeral services for the Rev. Arthur Stokesberry, who died yesterday, will be held at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the residence of his wife, Mrs. Arthur Stokesberry, 1014 E. 10th st.

6-Broilers, over 1 and up to 1 1/4 lbs.	17c	deducted from the Hilgenfeld Farm
7-Broilers, over 1 1/4 and up to 2 1/4 lbs.	17c	neral home Saturday at 10 a. m.
8-Fryers, Lethorns, over 2 1/4 and up to 3 lbs.	15c	The Rev. Mr. Stokesberry had
9-Fryers, Rocks, over 2 1/4 and up to 3 1/2 lbs.	15c	been pastor of the Free Methodist church of Anaheim for the past
10-Fryers, other than barred	20c	several years, and had been
11-Roosters, soft bone, Barred		granted a leave of absence in June
12-Roosters, soft bone, Barred		because of ill health.

12—Roasters, soft bone, other than	
Basted Roasts, over 3 1/4 lbs.	20c
13—Old ducks	15c
14—Old roosters	15c
15—Ducklings, 4 1/2 lbs. and up	30c
16—Ducks, under 4 1/2 lbs.	25c
17—Old ducks	15c
18—Geese	11c
19—Young tom turkeys, 13 lbs. and	
up to 18 lbs.	17c
20—Young tom turkeys over 18 lbs.	19c

Angels will officiate at the funeral, with the Rev. B. M. Pearson of Los Angeles delivering the sermon. Fellow pastors will serve as pallbearers, and burial will be made in the Anaheim cemetery.

Child's Death

Old tom turkeys	74c
Old hen turkeys	77c
Squabs, under 11 lbs. per doz.	24c
Squabs, 11 lbs. per doz. and up	26c
Capon, under 7 lbs.	25c
Capon, 7 lbs. and up	28c
Rabbits, No. 1 white, 3/4 to 4 1/2 lbs.	12c
Rabbits, No. 1 mixed colors	10c
Rabbits, No. 1 old	5c

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—(U. S. Dept. Agr.):

BEANS—Good Cola Valley Kentucky Wonders 7-8 lb. best 3-10c, fair 5-6c; ordinary 3-4c; Blue Laces 4-5c; local Kentucky Wonders, fair 3-6c; brown seed Kentucky Wonders 4-5c, poorer 3-4c; Canadian Wonders 2-2 1/2c; best Orange Co. wax 6-8c; San Diego Co.

SQUASH—Good San Diego Co. white summer #1.00-1.25 luc; Imperial 50-65c; flat 25-35c; hollowed 10c; Italian and 40-45c; flat; white summer 65-75c flat; 40-45c flat; white summer 65-75c flat.

Co. 5x5x \$1.00-1.25, heat \$1.35-1.50 lug;
4x5x \$1.15-1.35; 6x8x 75c-\$1.00. Santa
María shed-dipened, 5x8x 90c-\$1.00;
6x8x 65-75c. San Fernando Valley, 5x8x
75c-\$1.00, best \$1.25; 6x8x 50-75c lug;
Good Santa Rosa Co. pole, 5x8x 8-9c lb.
Carpinteria pole, 5x8x 7-8c lb.

Politeness is not always the sign of wisdom.
But the want of it leaves room for suspicion
of folly.—Landon.

Vol. 2, No. 185

EDITORIAL PAGE

December 3, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people,
for independence in all things political,
and for honest journalism in its news and
editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elstrom, president and business manager. Braden Finch, vice president and editor.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and news stands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1935, at the postoffice at Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

National advertising representative: West-Holliday-Mogensen Co., Inc., 220 N. 21st Street, Chicago, 200 N. Michigan Avenue, San Francisco, 220 N. 21st Street, Detroit, 304 West Grand Boulevard, Los Angeles, 433 S. Spring Street, Seattle, 603 Stewart Street, Portland, 520 S. W. Sixth Avenue, St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Much Ado About a Marriage

THOSE Britishers are really serious about this love affair of King Edward and Wally Simpson, by jove. It's simply rocking the jolly old empire, don'tcherknow.

So far the proposed wedding has resulted in the following headlines:

1. Cabinet threatens to resign.
2. King may be asked to abdicate.
3. London stock market slumps.
4. High clergy highly upset.
5. Rebellion hinted in Scotland.
6. King defies Prime Minister.

This royal romance is really making news!

Next thing you know, if it keeps up, there'll be a flash that the League of Nations is planning to investigate the affair, laying aside such minor items as the Nazi-Communist breach and the war in Spain.

Poor King Edward! No wonder he has circles under his eyes.

What with marrying du Ponts and working for Hearst, about the only astonishing assignment left for the young Roosevelts is a job running the radio for Father Coughlin.

A Great Showman Passes On

JOHN RINGLING was to the circus business what Mount Whitney is to the Sierras—the tops. For 40 years his name was synonymous with the "big tent," its elephants and clowns.

Many an American has thrilled to the shriek of the steam calliope as Ringling Brothers' circus paraded down the main street.

The late circus magnate's rise from poverty to riches was as spectacular as his "Greatest Show in the World." Son of a poor German immigrant, he had a regular Horatio Alger career.

Ringling has gone to join P. T. Barnum, "Buffalo Bill" Cody and other greats of circus history. But his memory will linger long with those who love the sawdust ring.

They're streamlining everything again this Christmas—but we just couldn't stand Santa Claus without a beard.

Fitting Honor for the Squad

NO MORE well-earned honor could be tendered to the champion Santa Ana Junior college football squad than the banquet which local service clubs are planning. The occasion will be a tribute from the older generation to those up-and-coming youngsters who already are doing their bit to enhance the reputation of Santa Ana.

It's assuring to know that this community has such an outstanding group of young men ready to graduate in a few years from the campus into the bigger field of trade, business and the professions.

Lessons in teamwork, clean sportsmanship, courage and persistence which they learned in the stadium will stand them in good stead later on.

Picture puzzle: Socialists hunting for dead comrades in Madrid among ruins of a church wrecked by bombs of Catholic rebels.

More Work for the Executioner

THERE'S work ahead for the "headsmen," that sinister, masked figure which Adolf Hitler revived from the Dark Ages to perform Nazi executions.

Der Fuehrer has just decreed the death penalty for Germans who "unscrupulously" hoard wealth abroad.

This means that Nazi subjects who ship funds to foreign lands for safety or investment can be sentenced to the block!

It is as if you, an American citizen, bought a farm in Mexico because you didn't like the business prospect here—and Uncle Sam chopped your head off.

Nice countries not to live in—those dictatorships!

Early bootleggers in Orange county used chili to put a kick in their stuff. Try that in your java some morning.

It's Home-Building Time

THERE'S another subdivision growing up in the northeast section of Santa Ana. It's near the acreage which was subdivided earlier this year and where 13 handsome homes are being built.

Real estate is starting to boom in Orange county. It's like the good old days when city lots and country orchards were in bigger demand than maple syrup at a waffle breakfast.

A salute to the firm of Ball and Honer for opening the new subdivision and to all the new home builders who are driving down their stakes to stay.

Dr. Sargas is now going in for duels with pop guns and soft swords. Next week it will be pea shooters.

Among Friends and Neighbors

THERE'S still hope for humanity yet, despite what pessimists croak. A story from Costa Mesa yesterday proves it.

Three hundred folks dropped their business and leisure to hunt for 6-year-old Marjorie Dunbar, lost on the way home from school. Yes, they found her.

Such neighborly happenings—and hundreds of them never reach the papers—show that the human heart isn't as hard nor head as soft as is sometimes claimed.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

The most easily found occupational niche in the "pearl" is "pearl diving"—or dish-washing.

There is always a lack of dish-washers, as the "Help Wanted" columns reveal. And no one remains a dish washer a length of time.

It is, as a rule, the last job a man will take and the first he will desert when something better comes along. It is estimated there are 15,000 new dish washers going to work every morning in the greater metropolis. And few remain more than two weeks.

The task requires no apprenticeship, and thousands turn to it when other avenues appear closed. Many now famous New Yorkers served time in some obscure and dingy restaurant to stave off starvation. The pay is often meagre, a place to sleep and \$5 a week.

Another advantage is "pearl diving," for those who through no fault of their own reach the low rung, is the obscurity. No one ever sees a dish washer. Incidentally, two fast-selling novels and a book of poems have been written by those bridling lean interludes in this lowly task.

Aviation sign work is one of the growing new industries—signs that will catch the eyes of not only aviators and mechanics but passengers while aloft. A building with a large roof, especially if flat, along one of the well traveled air lanes is worth a tidy sum in rentals. There is a firm in Radio City that has scouts to find good space, arrange contracts, devise and install the signs.

Because my life—save the last half dozen years—has been lived in hotels, the bell hop has interested me. No calling so sharpens the wits. Sometimes for good but not always. I have seen green plow-plucked boys arrive on the hotel bench goggle-eyed with curiosity and awkwardness and in several months become smoothies who know all the answers. There are boys who use bell-hopping as a step up and others who remain bell hops all their lives. Many have an amazing gift for juvenescence. Some at 45 and 50 look no more than 25. Often men of family, settled habits and home owners. A crack bell boy in a swank inn during flush days often knocked out from \$50 to \$600 a week. Even today many are able to make \$40.

There are a number of professional bell boys, invariably known by the nick-name "Red." They are rovers of a somewhat fly-by-night guild. One month in San Francisco, the next in Boston. They are alert, capable and never have trouble getting jobs. They are the boys found at the flossy Florida resorts. Those Florida jobs, incidentally, are most prized of all.

Park, so far as implying swank goes, holds the same sway in popular thought as Fifth avenue did up until about five years ago. But the reign will probably not be so long. It was able for 15 years to resist the emulous cheap-john invaders. But in three years that part of Park that lies in the 40's has gone almost wholly commercial—not cheaply so, however. At the moment the ventures are strictly rue de la Paix. There are no gaudy signs that tail spinned the avenue. But that phase will come. No street seems able to duck the deploilers—not even famed Camps Elysees, now gone five-and-ten and bankrupt sales.

Thingumabobs: Amelia Earhart is building a home in Hollywood. Jack Dempsey's favorite dish is baked potatoes. Floyd Gibbons always goes for a heavy midnight lunch. King Edward's American lady friend, Mrs. Simpson, says she never expects to return to America again. Ted Lewis is to build a house near his old home town, Circleville, O., for the carpet slipper days. Sign in West 18th street: "Lecture Tonight on Confiscatory Communism."

She came tripping up the avenue a perky Ann Pennington of 20 years ago with a mink, a peewee hat over one eye, a chinchilla muff the size of a cream puff and a tight fitting coat that had tiny buttons flecked with white ermine. A passing truck driver, gazing at her, called to a buddy "I could fur one up like that even on my pay."

Hardship Cases: The tragic 3,000 are officially listed in immigration files as "hardship cases." They are that in every sense of the word.

None are undesirable, all are self-supporting and law abiding, virtually all have families, business connections and other ties. Their deportation would deprive 5,000 American-born wives and children of their bread-winners and fathers, throw hundreds of them on relief rolls.

The only offense of the 3,000 is that sometime in the past, in some instances over a decade ago, they entered the country illegally. In many of the cases even this offense is largely technical.

What makes the dilemma of this group particularly tragic is the fact that while they face deportation hundreds of other aliens, guilty of crimes and treasonable activities, and a heavy burden on the country, cannot be shipped out because they entered within the law.

MERCY PLEAS: It is not supposed to be known, but the immigration bureau has strained its authority to the bursting point to stay the exodus of many of the 3,000—and it did so on urgent requests of congressmen who have balked at revising the law.

Bombarded by these petitions, the strong appeals of social workers and clergymen and the heart-breaking pleas of the unfortunate families, immigration officials have taken advantage of a quirk in the law which, while directing the ouster of illegal entrants, does not say when they shall be expelled.

But while pursuing this humani-

EVERYDAY MOVIES

By Denys Wortman



"It's funny, but my Tim's lumbago always seems to come on when it's time to shovel coal and to carry out the ashes."

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—Three thousand heads of American families and guilty of no crime except illegal entry, are headed for deportation—unless the incoming congress intervenes.

The government does not want to deport them, has stalled doing so for several years by stretching a provision in the immigration law that gives it limited authority to delay action. Last session the house passed the Kerr-Coolidge bill, which would have given the immigration bureau discretionary power to spare these unfortunates and their innocent families from the tragedy and ruin of separation, while strengthening its hands to deal with criminal and seditious aliens.

But a last-minute filibuster in the senate, led by North Carolina's bombastic Bob Reynolds, log-jammed the measure and prevented its enactment.

This blow left immigration authorities with no alternative but to set deportation machinery in motion.

Reluctantly, orders were issued to prepare the exodus of the tragic 3,000 and in the last few weeks immigration agents have been holding hearings, executing deportation papers and arranging transportation and other details.

This work will require about three months to complete, thus giving the congress ample time to intervene, if it desires.

Backers of the Kerr-Coolidge bill plan to renew the fight for it. The measure will be re-introduced the opening day of congress and a vigorous drive made to rush it through committee for prompt floor consideration. What its fate will be there, only time will tell.

"HARDSHIP CASES"

The tragic 3,000 are officially listed in immigration files as "hardship cases." They are that in every sense of the word.

None are undesirable, all are self-supporting and law abiding, virtually all have families, business connections and other ties. Their deportation would deprive 5,000 American-born wives and children of their bread-winners and fathers, throw hundreds of them on relief rolls.

The only offense of the 3,000 is that sometime in the past, in some instances over a decade ago, they entered the country illegally. In many of the cases even this offense is largely technical.

What makes the dilemma of this group particularly tragic is the fact that while they face deportation hundreds of other aliens, guilty of crimes and treasonable activities, and a heavy burden on the country, cannot be shipped out because they entered within the law.

MERCY PLEAS: It is not supposed to be known, but the immigration bureau has strained its authority to the bursting point to stay the exodus of many of the 3,000—and it did so on urgent requests of congressmen who have balked at revising the law.

Bombarded by these petitions, the strong appeals of social workers and clergymen and the heart-breaking pleas of the unfortunate families, immigration officials have taken advantage of a quirk in the law which, while directing the ouster of illegal entrants, does not say when they shall be expelled.

But while pursuing this humani-

Twenty-Five Years Ago

DEC. 3, 1911

LOS ANGELES.—Fatigued and worn, with face pallid and aged, Attorney Clarence Darrow, veteran of many legal battles between capital and labor, arose to-day a disheartened and broken man. He read the comments of labor leaders throughout the country on the plea of guilty of the McNamara and declared that this was not the time to make explanations.

Certificate of partnership has been filed by C. E. Jordan and J. W. Howard, who have formed a partnership hereafter to be known as Howard and Jordan, well drillers.

Miss Mary Worne is home from Honolulu to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. M. Worne, and brother, Harry Worne. Miss Worne is doing "settlement" work in Honolulu.

Mrs. H. H. Reeves charmingly entertained at a needle party yesterday afternoon at her Spurgeon street home. The rooms were pink roses and the guests numbered 21. After the sewing had been set aside, Mrs. Reeves served delicious refreshments.

muster the votes. As far as they dared go was to ask for an okay on suspension.

(Copyright, 1936)

One Man's Opinion

By Duncan Ellsworth Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Here is an informative, analytical daily feature on current topics. The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.

The People's Government

SENATOR NORRIS, expert constitution reformer, has laid out new tasks for himself in securing two more amendments to the supreme law of the land. He would abolish the electoral college, placing the choice of a president directly on the vote of the people. He would curtail the power of the supreme court by forbidding that high tribunal from nullifying a law of congress. He might well go further and lengthen the presidential tenure to one term of seven years.

There seems to be quite general agreement among students of the federal government that decided advantage would come from holding the presidency to one term. The constitutional fathers, sweating over their momentous task in 1787, wrestled with the problem, until weary they dropped it altogether. Proposals about the length of the president's term varied from one year to life. Many of the leaders thought it should be restricted to one term. Their experience with British executive authority had not been happy, and they were fearful of the centralizing tendency of such power. Most of the colonial governors had four-year terms. Finally, as a compromise the convention fixed on the same period for the presidency, saying nothing about limiting it to one term.

The general idea of short tenure in political office might well be applied to members of congress, also. There is little gained and much lost by permitting certain

Skinny Skribbles

Around and About Town

With C. F. (Skinny) SKIRVIN

Met a local aviator who thought he could make a lot of money in a short time if he was in Spain, and he asked me if I wanted to go with him. If he made any money at all he would have to make it in a short time, as it looks like the war would be over soon. And then there is the trouble that he might find someone on the other side who wanted to make some money as quick as he did. I don't mind fighting for money, but I want it to be a peaceful contest.

If any of my friends have any intention of offering me cigars for Christmas, they will have to send 'em to me. I won't walk a mile for them.

And isn't it the truth that the things we fear most never happen? Orange grower stops to open his big wind he saw his fruit blown to the ground and the trees stripped of their foliage. When he went out the next morning to see the orchard, everything was as of the date preceding the storm.

And if the strike continues much longer we can of a truth sing: "Yes, we have no bananas."

There is being expressed in America a lot of fear about whether democracy will prevail. Just ask the alien agitator out of the country and there will be no interruption in our democratic fidelity. Our trouble is not from within. It's an importation.

"Go west, young man," may be good advice, but what's he going to do when he gets to the Pacific ocean, unless he becomes amphibian.

On an aimless perambulation, I wander into a cafe where the table is set for a group meeting, and I am invited to stay. Caution being my first name, I inquire as to the nature of the organization, and when the information is given that a credit association is to meet—well, when the roll was called I wasn't there.

Our paper is running a weather report, but it isn't the kind of weather that I want, and there isn't any use "stopping the paper" because I can't do any better taking some other paper. The report will tell me what the weather is in the report. Why not send 'em to Wall street, where they put water in stocks? Maybe they can put water in weather reports.

If the maritime strike continues much longer there won't be any open shops, or shops open.

Strange as it may seem, I met one fellow who wasn't complaining about the maritime strike. Said he gave him some leisure, inasmuch as he couldn't buy a bamboo rake, and he wouldn't use any other kind.

A midwest friend notes that it did not take long for a lot of fellows to remove the Roosevelt stickers from the windshield after they got kicked off the relief rolls.

"Truth is mighty and will prevail," is an old saying. The trouble is most of us are dead before the truth is discovered.

Notice among the arrests for law violations where some fellow put up \$500 bail. Wonder where he got the money. That sum would put over a Merry Christmas.

That Tustin crowd which gets an occasional meal out of the ground is not performing miracles. That's where most of the meals come from, but this group cooks the meat a la subterranean. Well, it gives everybody who knows what hot rocks are for, or what they can do.

The subdivision activity is a good indication that money is more plentiful, and when there is plenty of money things are better. Now the problem for most of us is to connect up with the money.

The Old Philosopher was in to proclaim that we have time for everything in this world except what we need the most of. He said it was spirituality.

"Mickey Mouse" does not intend to be left out of the Christmas decorations. Fact is he's in now. Has a conspicuous space on the East Side, what place "Mickey Mouse" has in the Christmas scheme, but evidently he has heard of the event. Now if the "Black Cat" can qualify, there should be some excitement for "Mickey."

Speakin' about Christmas. They are different in Southern California. If it were not for the snow on Old Baldy and Saddleback, Christmas wouldn't seem natural. Remember away back when there was no snow on the ground, and we used to say a green Christmas meant a fat graveyard, but plenty of snow was an omen of good health and a good time? If it snowed Christmas day, that made the occasion complete. Presents didn't mean so much. It was the weather.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of
Santa Ana Journal

Thursday, Dec. 3, 1936

Entire issue copyrighted 1936 by Five Star Publishing Corporation. Reproduction without permission prohibited. Great Britain rights reserved.



FAMOUS LOVERS • Romeo and Juliet

A MIDST a feud of centuries sweet daughter of the Capulets meets son of Montagues, and from their fatal destiny flames tragic love so flashing bright . . . no creeping years may dim this legend of golden youth from Shakespeare's quill.

Romeo sees Juliet, and instantly they love. Swiftly follows terror, passion's glory . . . designed most cruelly by a fate inhuman. From marble balcony dear words of mur-

mured longing to Romeo below, thence speed they to Friar Laurence's cell for marriage rites. An hour of love . . . an unsought duel, where Romeo's rapier draws life's red flood from Tybalt's heart . . . then banishment for Romeo.

Comes noble Paris, to set his marriage day with Juliet. She all trembling, desperate to stay this unnatural marriage. What recourse now? By courage more than women

know, she lets flow along her throat a harmless potion, whose charm is death's cold imitation.

Fast fly the woeful tidings. Romeo, half mad, lent wings by dark despair . . . races to the vaulted tomb of Capulet . . . finds his Juliet upon a silken bier in false death's pallid mockery. "Here's to my love!" A jeweled vial is tipped: true poison enters those sad lips. O, Juliet, awake! Yet no—wake not. Dream on forever! Her eye-

lids part, to gaze upon her lover, husband . . . outstretched in death unsimulated, to kiss, be kissed, no more.

One fierce decision now! His gleaming dagger presses straightly to her breast. Now fold her arms about his form, to seek in death fulfillment life denied . . .

"For never was a story of more woe
Than this of Juliet and her Romeo."

Whit Wellman

Painted for this page
by Milton Monroe

Mental Telepathy More Powerful Than Tom-Toms

Thought Transfusion Powerful Force For Instantaneous Communication

AFRICAN tribesman pictured here beats a strange tattoo in the dark of jungle nights and messages go over this ebon shadowed part of the world faster than by American telegraph!

IT IS ONE OF THE MYSTERIES OF THIS UNIVERSE—BUT THERE IS A GREATER MYSTERY STILL! Black men whose bodies have a sinuous glamour have solved for themselves the method of communication, but they (and the rest of us) have UNUSED POWERS OF COMMUNICATION THAT WE ARE IGNORING!

THIS IS MENTAL TELEPATHY!

Mental telepathy is no longer an unproven possibility, but a fact. In 1935 at the Rockefeller Institute, Dr. Alexis Carrel conducted a series of experiments under severe test conditions, supervised by scientists who were intensely interested in discovering the little known laws governing thought transference. Vibrations, they knew, governed just about everything in the laboratory—but if thoughts were also vibrations, could they not only pass from one person to another, but be understood by the receiver?

The answer was a definite, "Yes!"

TEN men and women were placed in a sealed room, divided from an adjoining room by a thick concrete wall. In the next room, ten other men and women waited for messages. The first ten acted as a "sending set," the other group as a "receiving set."

The idea was concentration of the "sending set"—and equal concentration of the "receiving set." The wall was sound proof, as were the two rooms. Both rooms were sealed.

A dozen subjects, or messages, were given to the first group to "send" to the second. Of these messages, ten "got through"; two failed. The "receiving group" knew the thoughts of the "sending group."

Mental telepathy was definitely established.

You may not realize it—may not even want to admit it—but YOU ARE A CONSTANT BROADCASTING STATION! Make no mistake about it, you are sending out messages every moment of your life and THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE ARE GETTING THEM!

This is why sages from the Himalayas in India tell you that YOU ATTRACT WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT!

I HAD a curious, and very simple, demonstration of this one time before I knew the power of thought. A little boy in my family wanted an Air-dale puppy, but saw no way of getting it since he lived in a hotel and his father would not agree to dogs. On the cover of a magazine he found a large picture in colors of just such a dog, so he cut it out and put it on his mirror where he could see it the first thing every morning and the last thing at night. He called it "Fido, dog of my dreams."

In about a month he received a notice from the railroad that a package was being held for him and that he would have to call for it.

THE PACKAGE WAS AN AIRDALE DOG! It seemed that the printing house in a distant city was very grateful to the lad's father for some business thrown their way. They also had an unpaid bill for work done for a dog kennel. The manager of the printing house explained the gift this way:

"We had this bill and it was larger than the dog folk could pay. I happened to think that you had a little boy and that he might like a dog, so I took part of the payment for the bill in a dog. I DON'T KNOW WHY I THOUGHT OF YOUR LITTLE BOY, BUT I DID!"

Another interesting part of this demonstration is that THE DOG WAS ALMOST A DUPLICATE OF THE PICTURE!

I GAVE the book "Mental Radio" by Sinclair to a friend to read and she became so interested that she asked me to work with her on some experiments. This friend is Linda Lane, motion picture critic who is not easily influenced nor is she emotional.

Accordingly I drew a picture on a piece of paper and folded it so she could not see. She did the same for me. We both concentrated for about 30 minutes and finally she said:

"I can't see anything but those long-stemmed flowers you once had in your office"—which was exactly what I had drawn for her. On the other hand, I said, "Well, you're better than I am; I see only goofy circular lines which seem to mean nothing at all."

She had drawn a simple circle in imitation of a clown's face with a short curved line for the mouth and eyes!

MIND you, I'm not saying that you should sit down immediately and start drawing crazy pictures for your friends to ponder over, but I am saying that THERE IS SOMETHING HERE FOR YOU TO THINK ABOUT!

I talked with a Hindu one time about "telling fortunes." He was putting on a special campaign with The Atlanta Journal in Atlanta, Ga., and answered questions for readers of The Journal. It was amazing how many things he found and how many times he was right.

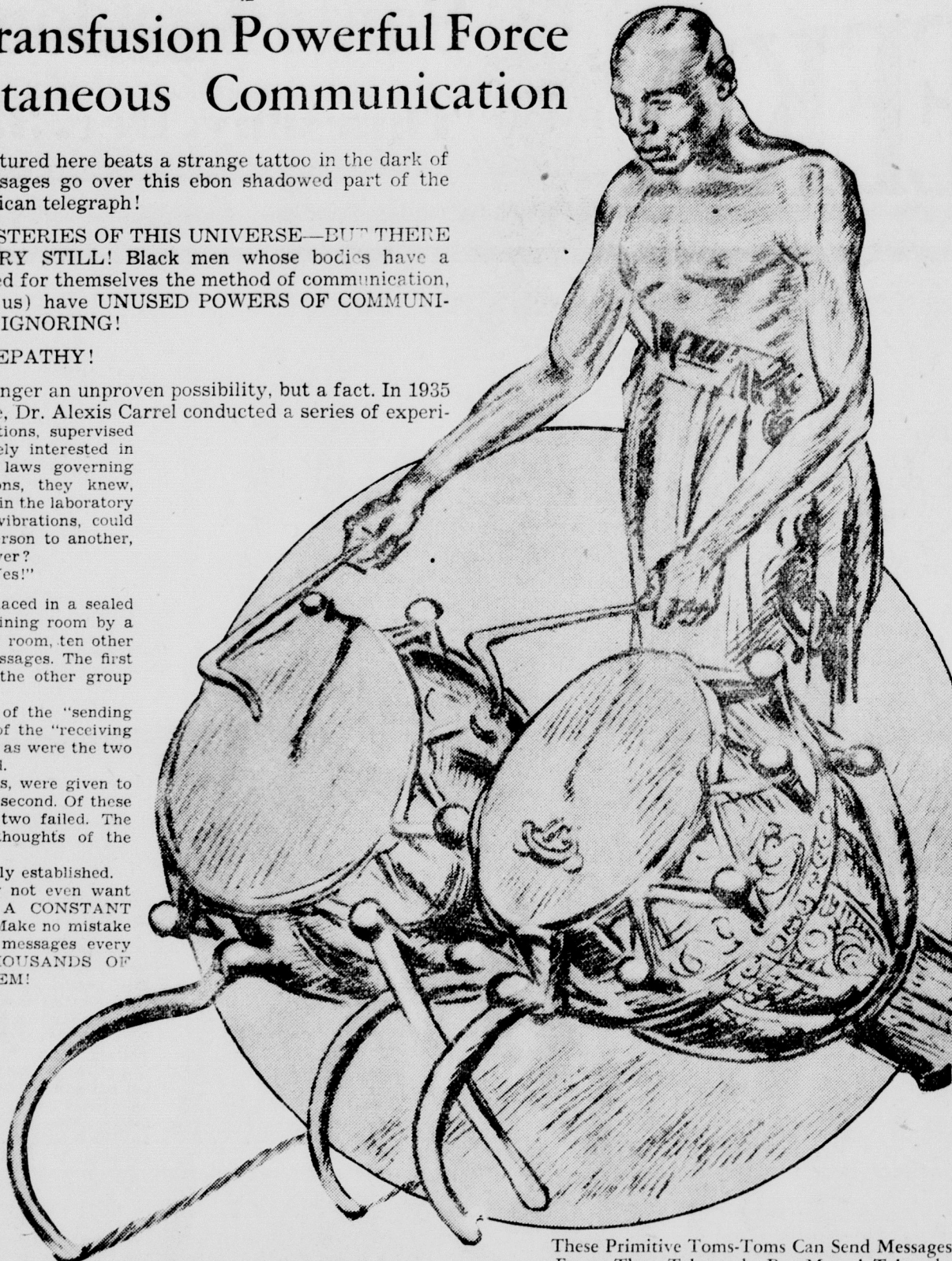
None of the reporters (and I was one) believed in fortune telling, but we couldn't doubt the check-up on this man's work. HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT!

I went one evening to his office and asked him how he did this, and said immediately, "Don't tell me it's a fortune teller's gift."

"I won't," he said, laughing at me.

His way of doing this was to sit quietly with the question in his mind. Suppose someone has lost some bonds and suspects someone else of stealing them. The Hindu simply sits down and thinks about this man's mind and soon he "gets a feeling" that this man has put the bonds in the drawer of an oak desk. He reads this man's mind! Now it may be that the man has been so busy that his conscious mind lays aside this information and he "forgets." Or it may be that the Hindu sees certain friends with this man and reading the minds of the friends finds the one who is thinking about how he took those bonds. It isn't fortune telling at all but MIND READING!

The Hindu assured me that ANYONE could do it with a little effort, but it seems to me that



These Primitive Toms-Toms Can Send Messages Faster Than Telegraph. But Mental Telepathy Is Instantaneous. Develop It!

it would take a great deal of effort and knowledge, also a great deal of good solid common sense, to do it. However, I am convinced that it is a fact, because every time I have tried something of the sort it has worked.

Once I was driving with friends across a mountain pass in the Northwest and we were caught in one of the country's worst blizzards. The car slipped into a ditch because it was impossible to see the road, and night came on with no help in sight. The situation seemed hopeless and we were dozens of miles from any habitation whatever. Silently the snow fell and little by little the car was being covered. Some of the passengers were resigned to death and declared that no one would pass here for days,

due to the storm. I sat in the back of the car thinking that if there was something to this Great Intelligence, this One Mind, then someone must catch our cry for help.

Soon in the dark of the night we saw lights zigzagging slowly along, feeling their way, and we waited breathlessly. Gradually they came to us. It was a rescue crew of telephone linemen. Said the man in charge: "You know, you and me. Five, by golly. It was noisy as the deuce on the other side of the hill. Something was happening, but we were too tired to find out what. We'd a choice between the wagon, a big haystack and a deserted dugout—and a shell hole down the road. But it wasn't time to sleep, being still daylight. Be patient, Bill. I'm coming to the place where you did something you never knew about."

Funny? Well, wonderful rather!—But isn't life?

Jean Rendlen.

Reminiscences Of A Rover

"DUGOUT"

"FUNNY," Merrill said slowly, "what things you'll remember after—how long is it, Bill? Eighteen years?"

"Meaning the war? Thought we'd forgotten that."

"You don't forget, guy. Pieces of it come back to you, like tonight. For no damned reason."

Frank's a tall chap, six feet and more. We'd been across together. Ambulance 361, 91st Division. Sprawled before the log fire in my study, pulling on his pipe, he looked almost like the kid I'd bunked with in the Argonne. Older, of course; with a wife, now, and youngsters of his own. But his grin was the same, slow and very wide. Frank is a cheerful sort, you'd never know he had a trouble, bills to pay, or that his first book had been turned down by a dozen publishers. He was writing another.

"The smoke of this wood takes me back to Very," he said. "Remember the blueberry pies? Butter we sneaked from the canteen?"

"You won't and Very on the map," I replied, lifting another log to the fire. "Or Epinonville, the place beyond."

"I know. But they were there. We saw the signs—anyhow the new maps don't show where we landed. Plenty of little towns no one hears about."

"Didn't know you ever thought about that time, Frank."

"There's something I never told you. Didn't think you'd believe me; maybe you won't even now. Queer as hell."

I BEGAN to come back to me. Crawling north from Dijon, up through Bar-le-Duc. Tenting in a stable at Nogent-a-la-Sur. The night on the south side of Hess Woods: a false gas alarm, a couple of stray shells, then on next morning to a sign post. Very. Caves in a hillside. A week of blueberry pies, berries picked between five o'clock and dusk, when the Boche paused an accurate shelling of that blueberry patch.

"You remember pies, my God, when men were dying? But I don't mean Very. Farther up. We got a ride in a truck—bounced along a wooden road. Epi—horses and caissons tossed on both sides. The wounded had been picked up. Can you remember why the devil we were going up?"

"To find the rest of the outfit," I said. "We didn't have ambulances to drive, being an ambulance company. Well?"

"We got to Epinonville, but the outfit had

gone on somewhere. There was a big broken wagon, and beside it a G. I. can packed with tins of beans and apricots. I remember the apricots. So there we were. Four of us, Bill—Ian Campbell, Cowgill, Guy Wilson, you and me. Five, by golly. It was noisy as the deuce on the other side of the hill. Something was happening, but we were too tired to find out what. We'd a choice between the wagon, a big haystack and a deserted dugout—and a shell hole down the road. But it wasn't time to sleep, being still daylight. Be patient, Bill. I'm coming to the place where you did something you never knew about."

"Starved is what we were that night—in spite of the blueberry pies. We sat under that wagon, my God, until they started to toss shells into the field. Then we scrambled for the concrete dugout, remember? A fool spot to pick, because the roof was thatched. Concrete sides, steps leading down into it, and inside a mess of straw to lie on."

"YES," I agreed, wondering what he had in mind. He'd picked one night you don't easily forget. A shell landed in the middle of our packs, piled in a heap. We scattered, and ended up breathless and scared in the dugout. Huddled together to keep warm, five of us, shivering, trying to get sleep . . . every ten minutes or so, regularly; a shell landing close by, shaking the sides of the dugout. "Yes," I said, "and we got to sleep."

"You did, maybe. I got up, having better sense than the rest of you. Went looking for a shell hole down the road. It looked safer. Anything looked better than that concrete morgue. It smelled like dead men had inhabited it recently. . . . You tried to stop me, said I was crazy. But I knew better. If a shell had landed in those four walls, we'd have floated to heaven. . . ."

He was right, of course. I'd tried to keep him there, knowing that where a shell landed once, another could land again. The Boche were methodical. I'd argued with Frank, but he'd gone. I turned over, crowded between Ian and Guy. All of us were wrapped in one big blanket to keep from freezing. I couldn't have moved after Frank left.

"I found the shell hole," Frank continued. "A big one, cut out of nice warm earth. Curled up in it for a few hours, but didn't sleep. Then you came along, wide awake . . . and pulled me out of it, made me go back with you."

"I what?" I asked, looking at him hard.

"Knew you wouldn't believe me," he mumbled. Then he sat up straight, shook a finger.

Sixty Seconds From Life

"DIAMONDS" » » » » » By John Richard Finch

GAYLORD JAMISON was interested in South African gold; his wife, Kathryn, in diamonds. The fact that diamonds, as well as gold, came from South Africa made not the slightest difference to Kathryn. So long as she had them, they could come from Iceland or Hawaii as far as she was concerned. And she did have them—on her fingers, around her slender white throat, dangling from the lobes of her pretty ears, decorating watches, bracelets, brooches, and glittering in a tiara that she always said she wore only on extra special occasions, which simply meant that she wore it at the slightest provocation. Kathryn Jamison was the "Diamond Queen" of the Transvaal, and her husband, the "Gold King."

Jamison came to South Africa to fight the Boers and had stayed on to fight for fortune in this far new land. He had succeeded beyond his wildest dreams. With the march of years and with shrewd dealing, he became owner of the controlling interest in a great combine that was a power from Rhodesia to the Cape. But with approaching middle-age, Jamison, despite his wealth and power, grew lonely. He wanted a wife—a pretty young wife with golden hair and deep blue eyes. He wanted something of what he had missed in the years he had spent accumulating a fortune. He was willing to pay handsomely for it—he could afford to, and he did.

And so Jamison went back to England, shopped around, picked up Kathryn in a music hall because she possessed just the hair and eyes he had dreamed about for 30 years, and married her.

Admitting Jamison was no prize package for looks, and that without his bank account he would have had about as much chance of getting a girl like Kathryn as he would of obtaining gold mining rights on the moon, still, there was a certain glamour about the man. In England, a colonial, especially a very rich one, is bound to have a sheen. To be sure, he wasn't a Cecil Rhodes, a Paul Kruger, nor yet a Livingstone. He was just a hard-working Englishman who had made good—in rather a big way.

He hadn't even suggested love to Kathryn. As a matter of fact, he, himself, hadn't thought much about it. With either a complete naïveté or a splendid carelessness, he had just picked out Kathryn as he would a picture, told her who he was, the source and proportions of his income, and asked her to marry him. Ten days later he was on a ship bound for Capetown with Kathryn as his wife. That was three years before.

KATHRYN was tolerated in Johannesburg society—naturally, her husband's position demanded it—but her indelicate propensities for display, her natural vulgarities, and her obviously lacking social background, barred her from the inner circles. Jamison couldn't understand this—perhaps because he hailed from the same part of London as his wife. Of course, Kathryn was popular with the men. She was youthful, very pretty, and good company. In the bars and at the race track men often spoke of her as the prettiest woman in Africa.

Jamison was very proud of his wife. He built the finest home in the Transvaal for her in Johannesburg, surrounded her with every luxury, a retinue of servants, and allowed her complete freedom. But Kathryn, after three years, had become restless! More and more often she made trips to Capetown—alone! It was whispered that there was another man.

When the "whispers" reached Jamison, he telephoned to Capetown, where Kathryn was stopping at a hotel at the time, and had a diamond dinner ring as big as a shilling piece delivered to her. After that, she received diamonds like other women might flowers. Capetown called her the "Diamond Queen," and the name stuck. Meanwhile, another rich vein of gold was discovered on Jamison's holdings, and his fortune mounted to such fabulous proportions that the name of Gaylord Jamison became known in every corner of the world.

It was only a short time later that Kathryn came to him to ask for her freedom.

"Gay," she said, "I've got to have a divorce. I've fallen in love."

Jamison didn't answer at once. He sat silently in his chair, thinking.

"Gay," she went on. "You've been very sporting with me, and I haven't kept my end of the bargain. I'm not good enough for you! I'm not worth what you've done for me!"

He stepped her. "You've been all that I could ask for under the circumstances, Kathryn. You're young and very lovely. I've lived my life. I wouldn't want anyone to miss the things I've missed—least of all you. I want you to be happy, my dear."

"Thanks, Gay."

"You'll be returning to England?"

She nodded. "Immediately."

"I'll instruct my solicitors in London to make any settlement you wish."

"I'm very grateful, Gay. It's like you to be

"I was in the dugout when you woke up next morning?"

"Sure—you'd come in from the cold."

"You came and got me," he insisted. "Whether you knew it or not. You were damned silent about it, creeping up on me, yanking me from a snug berth. Remember, we passed that shell hole, finding the outfit next day?"

REMEMBER that. The hole was twice, three times as big—so Frank said. Another shell had landed plunk in its middle.

"We walked by the damned thing," Frank said, slowly, "but you didn't mention having pulled me to safety, so I kept still. It struck me, later, there was something queer about it. You didn't know you'd saved my life."

"I didn't, you idiot. You were dreaming. I stuck in that dugout, sound asleep. I'd have known—"

"Maybe your body stayed there," Frank muttered, surprised at himself for admitting it. "Sounds insane. I saw you, felt you jerking at me, my God . . . and I was sober and damned cold!"

"I believe you," I said, to quiet him. Frank was getting excited. I knew I hadn't moved from the dugout, that night. It was queer enough, but you couldn't convince Frank that he was the odd one.

generous, but I can't take anything more from you. There's only one thing—I'd like to keep my diamonds."

"Of course, Kathryn. But surely you will want—"

"Nothing else, please," she interrupted him. "I've made up my mind. I know it doesn't sound like me, but I'm not quite the rotter I seem—at least not any more. You've done too much for me already."

"But I have plenty, Kathryn. More than I can ever use." He paused, thoughtfully. "But maybe your—your—"

READING his thoughts, Kathryn shook her head. "No, he doesn't have anything. His name is Carruthers—Evan Carruthers. He's only a clerk or something. But I love him, so what difference does it make? He's going back to England with me. We'll have to live very modestly."

"But it doesn't make sense, Kathryn!"

"I know it! I'm a fool—a complete idiot! It will be funny—living in a small flat with a fortune in diamonds that I shan't be able to wear. I can't give them up, though, Gay! I've always had a passion for diamonds. I'd rather starve than give them up."

Jamison shook his head. "Love is a funny thing, Kathryn. It's very difficult sometimes to understand. Remember this, however—just in case you should change your mind—if you are in need, go to my solicitors and they'll give you whatever you wish."

"I shan't change my mind," she told him.

Kathryn hadn't been gone six months when Jamison sold his interests in the Transvaal. He went to Capetown and proceeded to go to the devil with such fervor and speed that his escapades became the principal subject of gossip throughout the Union. Heads shook and Jamison was pointed out as a terrible example of what the wrong kind of a woman can do to a man. He gambled heavily and invariably lost. As the months passed, the great Jamison fortune dwindled and there came a day when he sat with a glass of brandy in a third rate bar wondering how he would pay for his drink.

His friends vanished with his gold. Penniless, Jamison began to live. He felt the pangs of bitterness, of disillusionment, of hunger, and of—love. He had never analyzed his feelings toward Kathryn until she left him—perhaps because he couldn't quite picture himself in love. Just how much he loved her he knew the moment he had lost her. Now, she was never out of his mind, and because his love for her was hopeless so was his life. Another three months passed—two years now since Kathryn had gone! A Cape Malay trader gave him a few shillings each week in return for information regarding possible new gold lands in the Transvaal which Jamison dished out to him piecemeal. The once



famous "Gold King" lived in a tiny room in a questionable hotel run by an ostracized Boer who was married to a *kafir* woman.

Jamison had touched bottom. For him the desire to live was gone. In his sultry, shabby room he wondered why he bothered to go on at all. What a mess he'd made of his life! A lifetime spent in accumulating gold when all he really wanted was the gold of a woman's hair! He buried his face in his hands, and, with a weary sigh, rested his head on the table. A door closed. The *kafir* boy with his water jug! Jamison didn't move.

"Hello, Gay," a voice said. Kathryn's voice! His mind was beginning to go, too! He sat erect, pressing the palms of his hands hard against his eyes. Then, he saw her. It was Kathryn! The same beautiful golden hair and blue eyes! She stood with her back against the door smiling at him.

"I've come to ask you to take me back, Gay—if you can forgive me for what I've done," she said.

JAMISON leaped to his feet. The chair toppled backward with a clatter to the floor. "Kathryn!" he whispered hoarsely. "Is it really you?"

"Yes, Gay. I'm here—turning up in your life again like a bad penny. It was an unlucky day for you when you walked into that music hall in London and found me."

He started toward her, then, remembering, he dropped onto the bed gazing, hopelessly, out through the window at Table Mountain outlined in shadowy relief against the star-studded South African sky.

"You must know all about what's happened! It's been in all the papers! I can't understand!"

"I left England as soon as I heard. I didn't marry Carruthers, Gay. I found that I didn't love him after all. Before I left London I—I sold the diamonds—all of them. The money's in the bank—in your name—nearly 300,000 pounds. We can start all over again someplace else, Gay!"

He couldn't believe his ears! This must be another dream! He would wake in a moment! Then, he saw her coming across the room toward him. She wore no jewelry of any kind. She was plainly dressed—a new, a more lovely Kathryn.

"Will you take me back?" she pleaded.

"But why, Kathryn—why did you do this? I don't understand!"

"It's really not so hard to understand. It was for a very selfish motive—my passion for diamonds."

"But I thought you said—"

"That I got rid of all my diamonds?" she interrupted, smiling at his bewilderment. "Well, I didn't tell quite the truth when I said I'd disposed of all of them. I really traded them for the finest diamond in the world—the only diamond I'll ever want again—your, Gay."

W. W.

Copyright, 1936

Crucified Hungary Honors Borah

Idaho Senator Receives Rare Volume From People Suffering Under War Treaty



By Lewis M. Longeteig

BUDAPEST was bedecked with flags of black, draperies of mourning. Railway and street car service had stopped; banks and stores were closed. The Trianon Peace Treaty had been imposed upon the Hungarian nation, one of the strong central European powers, one of the oldest governments of the western world, dating back to the close of the Roman Empire.

Like other nations, Hungary had experienced internal strife. Her empire comprised a huge territory with a population of 51 million souls, half of whom were Magyars, or ancient Hungarian descendants. Though she had been allied as a partner with Austria for several decades, she was subject to Austrian rule. Finally she asserted herself and became an independent republic, to be dissolved as the Austria-Hungary Empire in 1918, due to internal political controversies.

Like the aged leader of some wolf pack, whose companions suddenly pounced upon him—like pirates who mutiny over spoils—so did the nations surrounding Hungary move in upon her.

The Allies, seeing the situation caused by labor and socialist disruption, set up a cabinet representing the Hungarian parties, and equipped her with a new constitution. Meanwhile, in 1920 the Hungarian government had been compelled to sign the Trianon Treaty, agreeing to new frontiers of the Hungarian State, narrowing the border between Hungary and Rumania so drastically that it included the rail lines running through the West Transylvania uplands which formed the natural means of transportation. Northern railway communications were strategic points in determining new boundaries. Hungary's iron and coal sources were assigned to Czechoslovakia in the face of national defiance, leaving Hungary no natural defense, making her plains open to invasion from the mountainous region which surrounded her from the Alps to the Carpathians.

THE signing of the Treaty of Trianon was so bitterly protested that they did not accept it as drafted, and it was reconsidered by the Supreme Council. The revised document, however, granted only a few economic concessions, and the territorial causes which were so vigorously protested were practically unchanged. Not only did the Treaty of Trianon take away the greater portion of her territory, but limited her to a standing army of 35,000 men with guns of not more than 10 centimeter calibre, and heavy guns not larger than 105 millimeter bore. Compare these guns to the German gun which shelled Paris at a distance of 75 miles. These would be bean shooters.

The United States government refused to sign, sanction or recognize the Trianon Peace Treaty. Because of the efforts of Senator William E. Borah, who vigorously protested and raised his voice on behalf of Hungary, the Hungarian Government compiled a volume and presented it to him as a token of appreciation by crucified Hungary. This book is one of the rarest works of art brought to this country within the last decade. It represents the efforts of two officials from each county of the Province of Hungary, and two years' time to compile, as it is hand penned, embossed on parchment and hand water tinted.

The work of printing was so perfect that American printers declared it was lettered by machine, and not until a thorough examination was made was it found to be hand lettered. All of the pages, except two, are in color, and

Iron-Jawed Senator William E. Borah, of Idaho, Whose Bitter Fight Against Imposition of the Trianon Treaty Won for Him An Unusual Honor From the People of Hungary. Senator Borah Asserted That Hungary Was Crucified By Terms of the Treaty.

almost impossible to reproduce with a camera. The cover is hand tooled calfskin and the book weighs eighteen pounds.

The case containing it is covered by a plate glass window and is bound in the same material. It contains about one hundred pages, all hand decorated in colors and one page is by what was supposed to be a lost art formerly practiced by the monks.

THE book is a gift from the Hungarian Readjustment League, and was sent to William E. Borah by Victor Drozdy, Editor of "Az Iras," Chicago, on Sept. 26, 1932. This volume has been appraised at a value of \$10,000.00. Along with this volume came a map made of inlaid woods which represents the government of Hungary before and after the war, or showing the effects of the Treaty of Trianon as she is pictured, a nation crucified upon the cross. The book is now in the possession of the Idaho State Historical Society of Boise, Idaho, in the custody of the librarian.

To portray the unselfish attitude of Senator Borah, I should like to relate an incident, known to few persons. Friends of the senator at one time during the hey day of finances, had made a first mortgage loan of him to the extent of \$5,000. The depression came along and the man who borrowed the money passed away. His widow worked at whatever employment she could find to scrape up the interest to keep alive the mortgage on her home. Senator Borah heard of this, and on Christmas, 1935, a letter from him contained the mortgage marked "paid in full," without any explanation.

The senator has less money today than he had when he entered the United States Senate as a young man. It is readily understood why he is so loved by all states and nations. Undoubtedly he will go down in history with George Washington, Abraham Lincoln and the great founders of our country.

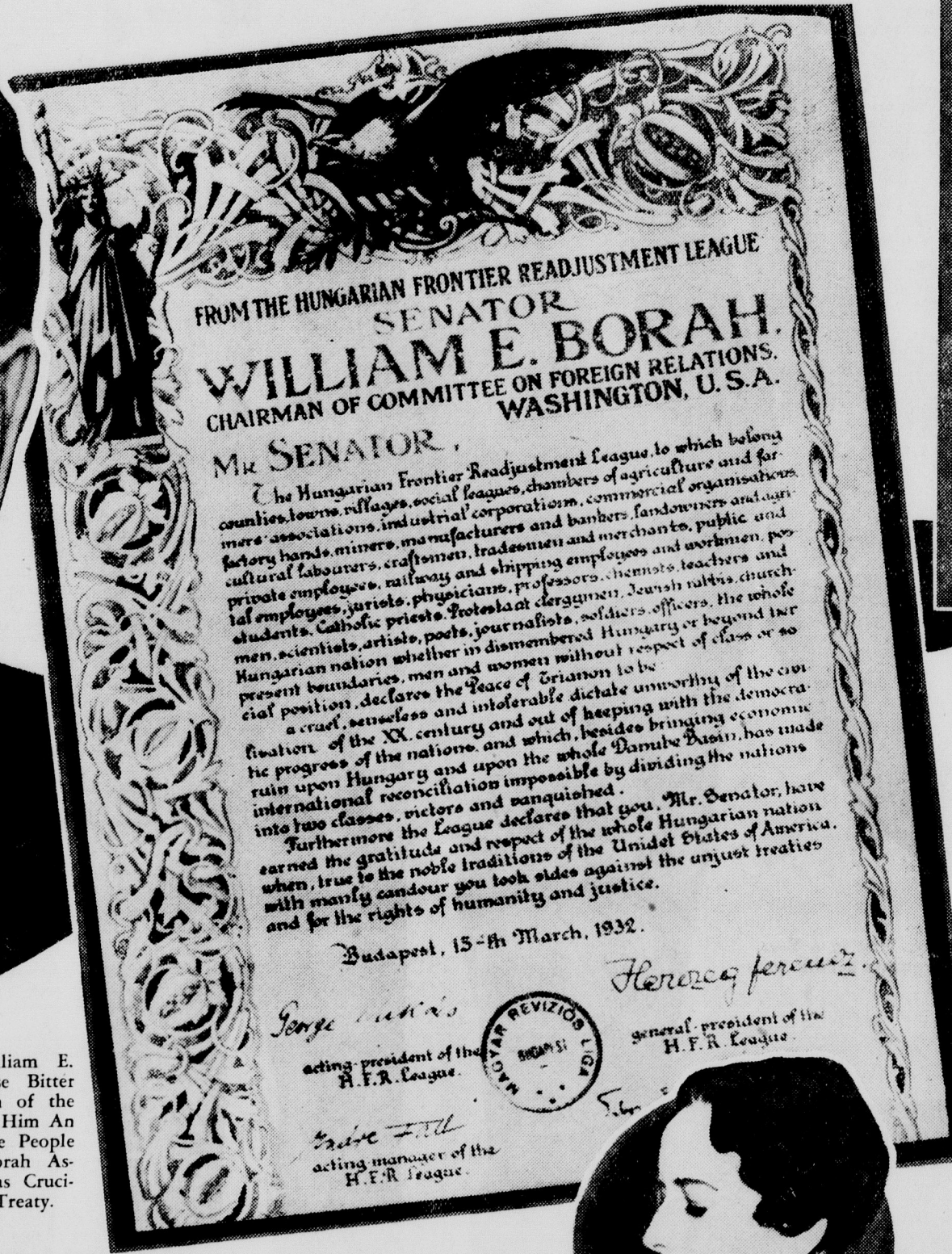
Here are several pages from the beautiful album presented to Senator Borah:

From the mayor of the Royal Free Borough of Sopron

MR. SENATOR: At sunset on 14th December 1921 a peal of bells rang out over the old-world streets of the town of Sopron. The inhabitants were rejoicing because that day they had been allowed to prove their loyalty to their ancient fatherland, Hungary, in a plebiscite controlled by an interalliance commission made up of generals.

The unjust peace treaty of Trianon had adjudged Sopron to Austria even that former ally of ours with whom for centuries we had lived in peace under a common ruler and with whom, shoulder to shoulder, we fought to the bitter end of the world war, had demanded a share of torn and bleeding Hungary. The Austrian army had made preparations to occupy the town on 28th August 1921, but in the eleventh hour a burst of national feeling flamed up and the Austrians were met with a storm of bullets.

Mr. Senator, you have raised your voice on the side of Hungary's just cause. Your words are an echo of American public opinion. The



Photograph of One of the Illuminated Pages From the Treasured Volume Presented to Senator Borah by the Populace of the Unfortunate Nation.



Miss Ester Hanifen, of the Idaho State Historical Society, Is Pictured With the Volume, Which Was Turned Over to the Organization By the Senator.

strong will, patriotism and honesty of American citizens have made your nation the first in the world Mr. Senator, your sense of justice and your brave and candid statements have insured you a place in the hearts of eight million Hungarians.

From the meeting of the Corporation of the City of Debreczen.

YOUR Excellency: In the name of its 117,000 inhabitants, the Corporation of the City of Debreczen, the Eastern Capital of mutilated Hungary, begs to do homage to Your Excellency — on the occasion of your recent and most significant declaration. By this declaration in which you identify yourself with the principles held by the foreign friends of our country you have raised your powerful voice in behalf of the justness of Hungary's cause and the resurrection of our nation, thereby drawing universal attention to the necessity for revising the peace treaties.

Your attitude is to us a promise that good sense will finally triumph and that even in the midst of this general crisis the conviction will prevail that the Treaty of Trianon must be modified and that Hungary who has been devastated

after having fought a thousand years in the service of Western culture must be released from the clutch under which she is being strangled.

The Corporation of the City of Debreczen sends to Your Excellency this expression of its profound respect and gratitude for your frank manifestation, and prays God's blessing on your further activities.

We take this opportunity to invite Your Excellency to see Hungary for yourself and to honor our city with your visit that we may have the privilege of expressing to you directly our gratitude and high esteem.

From the Municipal Council of the Royal Free Borough of Győr:

MR. SENATOR: At the general meeting of the Municipal Council of the Royal Free Borough of Győr held this day, honorable mention was made of you, Mr. Senator, who, at the time when the French Premier was in America, drew the attention of the world to the question of revision; in other words, were pleased to raise your voice, the voice of conviction that must carry far, on behalf of the Hun-



With the Volume, Which is Valued at \$10,000, Came a Map Made of Inlaid Woods, Representing the Governments of Hungary Before and After the War.

garian nation crushed under the peace of Trianon.

That genuine and lasting sense of gratitude felt by all classes of Hungarian society towards your person, Mr. Senator, for what you have done for this downtrodden nation, buffeted by fate, has found a hearty response in the bosoms of the Municipal Council of the Royal Free Borough of Győr. That Council, as one representative of Hungarian public opinion, holds your important attitude towards the unjust and intolerable peace treaty of Trianon in high esteem; for in it we see the beginnings of justice for Hungary and the dawn of a brighter future for the country.

We believe, Mr. Senator, that your sagacious attitude—an attitude based upon a wide knowledge of international politics—in proclaiming the need for a revision of the peace treaties in the interests of European consolidation will help to bring public opinion to see that the Hungarian nation living as it does in the heart of Europe is an important factor in international economics and in civilization, and that it would be to the interests of the whole world to preserve that race.

While expressing our deep gratitude for the words of wisdom born of a courageous heart and a clear judgment and spoken in the interests of peace and harmony in Europe, we pray you to continue to be the just and powerful protector of a nation fighting for its very existence and hampered on all hands by the unjust treaties.

On behalf of the general meeting of the Municipal Council of the Royal Free Borough of Győr held on this the 30th of December 1931.

From the Hungarian Frontier Readjustment League:

MR. SENATOR: The Hungarian Frontier Readjustment League, to which belong counties, towns, villages, social leagues, chambers of agriculture and farmers' associations, industrial corporations, commercial organizations, factory hands, miners, manufacturers and bankers, landowners and agricultural laborers, craftsmen, tradesmen and merchants, public and private employees, railway and shipping employees and workmen, postal employees, jurists, physicians, professors, chemists, teachers, and students, Catholic priests, Protestant clergymen, Jewish rabbis, churchmen, scientists, artists, poets, journalists, soldiers, officers, the whole Hungarian nation whether in dismembered Hungary or beyond her present boundaries men and women without respect of class or social position declares the Peace of Trianon to be:

A cruel, senseless and intolerable dictate unworthy of the civilization of the century and out of keeping with the democratic progress of the nations, and which, besides bringing economic ruin upon Hungary and upon the whole Danube Basin, has made international reconciliation impossible by dividing the nations into two classes, victors and vanquished.

Furthermore, the League declares that you, Mr. Senator, have earned the gratitude and respect of the whole Hungarian nation when, true to the noble traditions of the United States of America, with manly candour you took sides against the unjust treaties and for the rights of humanity and justice.

From Victor Drozdy, late member Hungarian Parliament, and editor of "Az Iras," Chicago:

DEAR SENATOR BORAH: Having been on a visit to Budapest, I have been requested and privileged by the League for Revision of the Trianon Peace Treaty to bring to the United States the album I herewith deliver. It has been a grateful and loving gesture on the part of the Hungarian people to one of Hungary's great friends as a token of her everlasting thanks and gratitude to you, Senator.

The album I have the honor to deliver to you is one of the most beautiful illuminated works of its kind. Experts say that none of the classics of its kind can be compared to it in artistic merit and beauty of workmanship.

The Hungarian people hope that you will enjoy its artistic features as much as they have enjoyed the thought of offering it to you.

North, South, East — There Is Only One West

"Go West, Young Man," Horace Greeley,
Mae Can't Both Be Wrong

Although Mae West Is Known Over the Four Points of the Compass for Her Hour-Glass Figure, She Also Has the Most Perfect Feet in Filmdom.



"Diamond Lil" in Costume for Her New Picture, First in a Year, "Go West, Young Man." The Curvaceous Star Portrays a Film Star Making Personal Appearances.

By Linda Lane

"WHAT has Hollywood done for you?" Mae West came up with the somewhat amazing reply, "It gave me a look at the sun!" Hollywood, that half fabulous and more than slightly unbalanced city of film factories, has awarded its favored people with everything from antiques to yachts, airplanes and down to zithers—but it's done one thing for Mae West she still can't get over.

That, of course, is only a small part of the answer—but it's first in the mind of this amazing star, primarily because she can't get over her own surprise at working during the daytime, even after four years of motion picture making.

The change in her habits of a lifetime has been beneficial, Miss West admits, in more ways than one. She has discovered new interests and new ambitions.

On the stage from the time she was four (and doing imitations of Bryan Foy, George M. Cohan and Eva Tanguay), Mae West grew to womanhood under the impression that nothing ever happened that was very interesting before 6 o'clock in the evening. The theater was her world. Not infrequently she saw a sunrise—but she was just retiring at the time. Now she never ceases to wonder at the fact that she often sees sunrises as she is awakening in the morning.

Well, the gal who made the hourglass figure as well known through the world as Henry Ford's famous product, has a lot of things she says "thank you" to Hollywood for.

"Hollywood—I mean the movies, of course—gives me the chance to relax once in awhile," she said, lounging on a divan in her white and gold apartment.

"I'll admit I don't get too much time to myself even now, but on the stage I was always working. While I was playing one show, I'd be working on the next—writing, conferring with directors, song writers, scenery designers, dress designers, and so forth. Here, of course, I have much the same things to do, but the interval between pictures is longer—and believe me, that's something."

CREDITED with writing her own screen plays and dialogue, Mae West also supervises the costuming, music and half a hundred other details that enter into the making of a screen product. She has just finished "Go West, Young Man." With the curvaceous West in the unusual Major Pictures production, to be released through Paramount, is her strongest supporting cast, which includes Warren William, Randolph Scott, Lyle Talbot, Alice Brady, Elizabeth Patterson, Isabel Jewell, Margaret Perry and a number of other outstanding players.

"And another thing," the star continued, "Hollywood gives me the chance to do the things one likes to do. Here, if one is so inclined, there's golf, tennis, riding and any number of sports. There's so much to offer—even if I do seem to be talking like the Chamber of Commerce advertisements."

While Miss West has never talked about the fact that she hides away in the country occasionally, she will admit to enjoying horseback riding. She indulges in this sport at a small ranch some 15 miles from Hollywood where her brother, Jack West, Jr., stables his racing horses between meetings. The location of the ranch is kept as secret as possible—autograph hunters and the just plain curious have a habit, in this town, of making stars' lives miserable.

It is fairly well known that the play "Diamond Lil," which was such a stage hit and was later adapted for films, is actually closely connected with Miss West's own life insofar as a passion for diamonds is concerned.



Mae West, in an Off-the-Screen Moment, Between Scenes on Her New Film, in Which She Introduces New Fashions.

AND Hollywood, she confesses, has given her some more diamonds for her collection as well as a new desire in the way of gems. This time she has fallen under the spell of star sapphires. Part of her collection of these striking stones is to be seen in "Go West, Young Man."

"I suppose my love for diamonds is just part of theater tradition. Troupers always look on diamonds as something with a value that never changes. I came up through the school of the road show, burlesque, vaudeville and so forth, and I must have acquired that troupers' point of view unconsciously. Anyway, it's nice to know the diamonds are there—just in case."

"Hollywood even gave me a husband," Miss West laughed. "It wasn't until I'd been here some time that I ever heard of the gentleman who keeps sulking me in New York. I don't know whether to thank Hollywood for that touch or not—after all, I haven't met the man yet. But on top of that, Hollywood gave me a scare I don't want again when some crank kept writing that he would throw acid in my face."

HOWEVER, I'll say this for Hollywood—the stars are a lot better protected than they are elsewhere, and I appreciate that.

For a lady reared in the boisterous, hectic atmosphere of burlesque, Mae West leads a singularly simple life. Hollywood, perhaps,

Warren William, Lyle Talbot and Randolph Scott, the Three Leading Men in Miss West's New Film. Each Tries to Persuade the Star He Is the One Who Should Be the Recipient of Her Affection.

didn't give her that "simple life" outlook, but it gave her the opportunity to lead it. Something of a paradox in that she's a high-strung nervous person when she's making a picture and an utterly at ease person when she's resting. Mae West found that the unconventionality of the film town was a distinct relief from Broadway, where show people are necessarily on show all the time.

"I like to wear smart gowns, just as every woman does—but I like, too, the Hollywood attitude. After you've been dressed all day in a swanky evening creation, it's no fun to go home and put on another. Instead, Hollywood gives you the chance to take it easy in the matter of clothes. The fashion for pajamas, you know, originated here, and it wasn't just the urge to do something different that started the idea, either. As I say, being dressed up to the ears ceases to be fun when it's work—and I like to relax just as much as anybody." Is the star's explanation of why she is so seldom seen in what might be termed, in Westian phraseology, "high hat" garb.

MISS WEST is returning to the screen in "Go West, Young Man" for the first time in nearly a year. That, of course, does not mean she has been idle that long. For weeks before a camera turned, she was writing and rewriting in seclusion at her brother's ranch.

Here again the flexibility of the screen—one of the many things filmdom gave Mae West—is of primary importance. The star took a stage play, added here, deleted there, and wound up with what studio executives believe is her best vehicle thus far. The star has studied the production of a film as assiduously as any scholar studies his lessons, and the result is that she has added technical touches in each of her films to make it better than the preceding one.

"Go West, Young Man" is the story of a motion picture star on a personal appearance tour whose car breaks down on a country road, which necessitates a stopover at a farm tourist home. In the film are her three famous leading men, Warren William, Randolph Scott and Lyle Talbot.

Here, just for a bit of by-play on the original question, is a cast Mae West couldn't have obtained anywhere but Hollywood—and she's quite frank in admitting it. "No star can carry a

play or picture alone—your company is important, and much as I love Broadway, I'll admit I couldn't get as many topnotch leading men there as I can in Hollywood."

Yes, and there's another Chamber of Commerce item to be added. Hollywood has given Mae West a central point from which to see a lot of scenery—a pastime she overlooked in New York. A couple of hours and there's snow, or desert or ocean, take your pick. She confesses it's fascinatin', this business of seeing what the United States looks like by daylight.

But predominant, as you no doubt have gathered, is the opportunity to take life a little easier. "Gives Venus a chance to take her corsets off," the star drawled.

MAE WEST has one claim to beauty fame not generally known. Her feet are the most perfectly formed in filmdom, according to the eminent sculptor, Emile Rigadoux, who recently completed a cast of the star's foot.

Although Miss West has not the smallest feet among Hollywood's stars—Shirley Temple can boast of those—her pedal extremities are structurally perfect and might well serve as a model for famous painters and sculptors in all their masterpieces, Rigadoux said.

"In this day," the sculptor remarked, "it is extremely difficult to find a woman's foot without a single blemish—yet that is exactly what I discovered when I called upon Miss West to preserve the perfect shape of her feet in bronze casts."

Women's efforts to wear shoes smaller than they should, and their demands for incorrectly fitted footwear, simply because it happens to be the mode, have had their effects on the feminine feet of the world. Miss West is indeed fortunate in not only possessing such a beautiful foot but in keeping it so perfect.

Mae West's foot size is 4B. While this is not exceptionally small—Miriam Hopkins is reputed to wear a size 2½—it is entirely in proportion to her 115 pounds.

In her latest film the Westian foot will not

be seen—despite its perfectness. This is because the star is introducing the fashions of tomorrow—gowns considerably longer than those of today's mode, which sweep over the shoes as she walks.

The secret of Mae West's perfectly formed foot lies in the exercise she indulges in regularly. Not only does she employ massage to strengthen foot muscles, but she also does a series of flexing and tensing exercises designed to build those same muscles as athletes build other parts of the body.

MAE WEST as a lady with a sound sock in her right hand—

And Mae West as an expert at the nearly lost art of plastering custard à la Mack Sennett!

There's a couple of highlight situations in her newest picture.

In both instances, it was tall, suave and sophisticated Warren William who received what the curvaceous Mae "dished out."

Herocially, Warren stood up before the sizzling right cross of Miss West for one scene.

But when, in a night club sequence, he was called upon to catch a custard and whipped cream concoction full in the face, he admitted to some misgivings.

After the last story scene and as he delicately wiped custard and whipped cream from his hitherto faultless evening attire—not to mention a cherry lodged in his collar—William sighed deeply, and addressed the star:

"Much as I enjoy working with you, Miss West," he said, "I'm praying no one remembers that old gag of cracking a bottle over the head by way of christening."

"Double-talk" in romance is the new flip Mae adds to her famous technique of love in her new production.

To the uninitiated, "double-talk" is defined as a patter of sounds interspersed with a few unrelated words, which, when heard, make no sense whatever, but which do convey a meaning, when accompanied by eye-flashes and shoulder shrugs.

Jooss' Ballet To Visit Pacific Coast For First Time

Many Nationalities Included In Jooss' Renowned Ballet

By Jane Archer

WHILE Spaniard slays Spaniard in bloody, shell-racked Spain, and rioting fills the streets of Paris, and war threats gather in ominous clouds over the face of Europe, Kurt Jooss tours America for the third time with his European Ballet, including again in his repertoire the ballet "The Green Table," perhaps the most eloquent peace propaganda ever launched.

This year Jooss brings his troupe to the Pacific Coast for the first time. For the first time audiences in California, Washington and Oregon will be privileged to see the famous dance macabre, the powerful "The Green Table," that won the International Dance Congress Prize in Paris in 1932; "The Big City"; "The Prodigal Son"; "Johann Strauss, Tonight!" and the rest of his ballets.

It was Germany's loss and the gain of the rest of the world when Hitler's anti-Semitic campaign drove Fritz Cohen, musical director and composer for the troupe, from that country. Jooss and the rest of the troupe naturally had to follow him, and now, exiles from their native land, their art belongs to the world.

For his peace propaganda, Jooss has chosen artists from many nations—Germany, Holland, France, Russia, England and America. His "The Green Table" opens with five black-coated gentlemen on either side of a long table. They are gesticulating wildly, and although no words are uttered, a veritable symphony of windy talk is heard in pantomime. Old men and young politicians, poets and cranks, profiteers and fanatics of all kinds rant and rave. And it ends in war. Six grim scenes follow. Death in greenish black moves through them all. When he isn't actually dancing he is ever in the background. There are old mothers and young girls bidding farewell to their loved ones, suggested skirmishes, executions follow. And old and young, patriot and traitor, mother and son—death claims them all. All save the diplomats, the same gentlemen who started the war. They are shown in the last scene, back at the Green Table. They alone are unharmed, busy planning another war.

JOOSS has striped away all extraneous matter—he has dispensed with lavish costumes and the huge symphony—his sole accompaniment being two pianos. Yet he manages, superbly, to present perfect wordless dramas.

As Arnold Haskell, confirmed balletomane, has said of Jooss and his "The Green Table": "He has enriched his repertoire of movement and has left the monotony of Central European posturing with its imprisoned earth-bound stamping far behind. . . . Frankly, I have doubts



Scene From the Ballet "Johann Strauss, Tonight!" Presented by the Jooss European Troupe Which Will Visit the Pacific Coast This Winter.

about the actual scholastic method, since I believe that classicism properly applied is all embracing, but there is one thing about which I have no doubts, and that is Kurt Jooss' choreographic genius and the inspiring leadership that has produced this remarkably sensitive and finely disciplined company of dancers.

"So far he is the only choreographer of world importance who has emerged away from the influence of Diaghileff, and there is the possibility that a considerable part in the future development of our art lies in his hands. Yes, it is a possibility that must be reckoned with:

Jooss and the shade of Petipa may yet commune and find some common meeting ground. . . . My admiration for Kurt Jooss, unquestionably one of the deepest and most sincere creative minds the dance of our generation has produced. The fact that he is an idealist is evident in all his work. He never strives after some easy effect, but continually seeks below the surface of things."

THE father of Kurt Jooss was a farmer who also conducted a brewery. After finishing school, Kurt was expected to go back to the



Scene From the Charming "A Ball in Old Vienna" in the Repertory of the Jooss European Ballet, Composed of Dancers From Many Nations.

soil and follow in the footsteps of his forebears. This he did for a little while. Fired with the desire to dance, he went again to the city and studied under the same eccentric who taught Wigman. Not satisfied with this form of the dance, he abandoned it to produce his own ballets, all created by himself. In the meantime, he had met a talented young musician, Cohen, and persuaded him to join his troupe, and compose music for the Jooss ballets. Cohen was delighted with the opportunity and has remained with Jooss as musical director ever since.

Jooss' task, in the first place a formidable one due to lack of financial backing, was made still more difficult when Hitler's anti-Semitic campaign forced Cohen to leave Germany. Naturally, the whole troupe had to leave with him, first because as a musical director Cohen was practically indispensable; secondly, they were forced to leave their native Germany through friendship and loyalty. After roaming about and making several financially unsuccessful tours, the Jooss European Ballet finally found a pleasant, peaceful home at Dartington, England, where now, home from tours, they work in peace.

Jooss as artist and man is a simple, natural person. He seems indifferent to fanfare and publicity. He is so completely the artist, so fired with the ambition to improve his work, to perfect his art, that he would do it though he received no recognition whatsoever.

While in Germany Jooss married Aino Stimola, a charming Esthonian. At the age of 17, Aino was fired with the desire to dance. She finally persuaded her astounded family to allow her to join the practically unknown Jooss Ballet. There the headstrong young lady met Jooss and tells of their tempestuous courtship in these amusing words:

"While I admired his talent—it is more than that—genius, it was his persistent driving force with his pupils that called forth every rebel-

lious sentiment in my soul. I still do not know whether I spent more time absorbing his ideas or quarreling with him. When things came to the boiling point, I married him. Somehow, after that we stopped quarreling, and it seems that now our ideas harmonize to such an extent that I am his assistant. This doesn't mean that we always agree, but at least we are able to compose our differences and achieve a real collaboration."

THE sumptuous settings, luxurious atmosphere, splendidly beautiful costumes and large symphony orchestra of the Ballet Russe are missing in Jooss' European Ballet. So is the sense of frustration and confusion missing that is so often felt by the audience after a Graham or Wigman recital—the sense of frustration that is felt because, no matter how thrilling the dances may be, the audience has little conception of what they are about. They are not within the scope of experience of the average person.

There are no stars in the ballet. Each member knows that he must work, must do his best, and then work to make his best even better. He knows that the whole is far, far greater than the individual. Jooss has not broken with the classical school. He has stemmed from it. He early abandoned the unsatisfying angularities of the school of Wigman, Kreutzberg and others. He has struck about half way between the purely classical and the angular modern, and with his own genius has done something new in his own right.

This then is Kurt Jooss, this quiet young man, this young son of farmer stock, exile from his native land, modern, yet clinging to bits of the old classicism. And so he comes to America again, this young man with dancers in his troupe from half a dozen nations, to present the most stirring and bitter satire on war that a restless world has seen in recent years.



FREE
36 RECIPES
including these
SIX XMAS COOKIES

from the Old World

Happy Christmas to all Western homemakers! Please accept the recipes for my 6 Christmas Cookies. Sperry presents them to you in my "Six-Of-A-Kind" cook book (36 recipes in all), packed free in every sack of Drifted Snow "Home-Perfected" Flour, the flour that has the flag-on-the-bag. Try the cookies for Christmas—they are unique as gifts or for your own table.

Martha Meade

Pfeffernuesse: Germany's famous spiced cookies. Martha Meade simplified the ancient recipe for busy modern homemakers.

Viennese Egg Cookies: Golden wafers studded with candied fruit, a typical holiday dainty of gay Vienna.

Mincemeat Rounds: These come from Merrie England and make you think of Washington Irving and Charles Dickens.

Swedish Cookies: Brightly decorated ginger cookies that are loved in the land of the Vikings.

Praline Butter Puffs: Little snowballs—almost a confection—made of shortbread to which pecans add a French Creole touch.

Date Tidbits: Spanish origin—you can make them crisp and crunchy or chewy, and they're perfect either way.

LOOK FOR THIS FLAG AND MAKE
OLD WORLD COOKIES
...WITH MODERN FLOUR WHICH CAN'T
CAUSE A BAKING FAILURE!

Only Drifted Snow Flour has the flag-on-the-bag, proof that it's "Home-Perfected" to remove the chief cause of poor results

Follow old-time customs in your Christmas menu—but be modern in preparing it! Switch from untested flour, the chief cause of poor baking, and try Drifted Snow "Home-Perfected" Flour which *cannot* cause a failure. This is the flour which has the flag-on-the-bag—easy to find at your grocer's.

Drifted Snow Flour is tailor made for your kitchen! You can't buy any Drifted Snow Flour which has not been tested and found to give uniform results in home conditions just like yours.

Sperry has a staff of 117 Western homemakers to do this work. They live in many cities and towns

—some of them near you. They cook with gas, oil, wood, electricity. And when these "Home-Perfecters" approve a batch of flour, it's tailor made to produce perfect results in every Western kitchen, including your own.

This month Drifted Snow Flour brings you a timely gift—free recipes for Old World Cookies. These are 1936 versions of traditional Christmas cakes, just the thing for your holiday feasting. Like all Martha Meade recipes they are "Home-Perfected" for Western homes. Used together, Martha Meade recipes and Drifted Snow Flour give you "Home-Perfected" protection that leads to finest baking results. And yet, Drifted Snow Flour is only 11% of the ingredient cost of these cookies.

Drifted Snow "Home-Perfected" Flour is at your grocer's now—with Martha Meade's free recipes inside every sack. Look for the flag-on-the-bag!

Copyright 1936 by Sperry Flour Co., San Francisco

DRIFTED SNOW "Home-Perfected" FLOUR

HOW TO MAKE XMAS PASTRIES

Special Price on Martha Meade's New Book

Get this new book at a special reduced price before the holidays! New ideas, new recipes—and Martha Meade's personal instruction on how to be successful in all kinds of pastry making. You'll find Mince Meat Pies on pages 35, 36, 37, a chapter on "Do's and Don'ts," interesting suggestions about "Uses for Leftover Pastry," and a selection of 60 most outstanding pastry recipes. Act now to get a copy in time for Christmas planning. Use order blank below.



USE FREE SILVERWARE AT XMAS

Thousands of homes will use silver service obtained free by saving certificates packed in Drifted Snow Flour and Sperry Cereals. Certificates redeemable (in most states) for high quality silverware.



LOOK FOR THE FLAG ON THE BAG

Other Products, Sperry Pancake and Waffle Flour and Wheat Hearts

Sperry Flour Company, San Francisco, California

I want a copy of Martha Meade's new "60 Praise Winning Pastries." I enclose 10c (money order, stamps, or coin) and grocer's sales slip showing purchase of Drifted Snow Flour (any size sack). Please mail promptly. NOTE: If grocer's sales slip is not sent, remit regular price of book, 35c.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....F-12-6

Tiger! Tiger!

A Tense Drama Of Four Men And A Girl In Malacca When Suitor Returns After Five Years

FIVE STAR FICTION

By Whit Wellman

Part 1

"ANDREW has come—"

Hamilton muttered, touching a match to a cigarette. "No, Ham! Sure of it?" I managed to get up from my desk, feeling too hot to stretch, perspiration running from my forehead, drying on my neck. The afternoon's rain had stopped, but the dampness didn't help. Hamilton's pallid wet face waved gently, warningly at me, blurred against the dripping bamboo awning by the office door.

"We must watch him, Jim. Get him out of Malacca before he kills Jason Brock. And runs off with Tim—"

Tim was Brock's wife. Appropriately, we called her Tim because she was tiny; the name did not describe her frail loveliness, her delicate appeal.

"All right," I agreed. "We'll scout Andrew out of town. I'm damned if I'll watch him." My rotund partner was bald about the affair, worried. Mostly, Hamilton minded his own business, like a conventional British broker of tiger skins and rice.

"Come on the noon boat," Hamilton went on. "He'll be by presently." He objected to mixing in other men's lives, but Andrew Trent might have been our twin—if we'd had the same parents and were born triplets. We three had traveled together, fought in France together, even loved the same girl—or thought we had. It was Tim, naturally, for all of us. For some ungodly reason, she had preferred Jason Brock, a pudgy, heavy-set mining man. Brock had ancestors and money, both of which suited the requirements of Tim's family—English, penniless, and demanding. Ungodly the reason was, yet Hamilton and I had recognized facts; we tried to look on Tim as a sister, which was stupid but in keeping with the code. Truth was, we hadn't loved Tim enough to fight for her, had not even proposed. We were habitual bachelors, drowning in the languid heat and iced brandies of Malacca. Hamilton had retired to our office, and I with him, more or less disgracefully—how to circumstances, leaving Tim to an egotist who knew the power of position.

"We won't talk about Tim to Andrew," Hamilton suggested. He lifted a bottle of brandy from a drawer, set up three glasses and looked as mournful as only Hamilton can when he foresees physical activity. "Let's send him to Jahore to shoot tigers."

"A potent thought," I said, "if Brock's not in town. Is he?" "I saw him this morning. But we might send him away, too. Tim doesn't know that Andrew's arrived—"

FROWNED soberly, not sure how much we could arrange between Andrew and Tim and Brock. You couldn't move people around like pawns, even for their own good.

"He mustn't meet Brock," Hamilton decided. "He hasn't seen him yet, anyhow."

"Where the deuce is Andrew?" "Buying a string of pearls from

Chin Gow. A nice necklace, it looked—"

"What the devil?" "Costing a thousand pounds. Andrew's made money, you know."

"Ham!—you're not bright." My partner nodded, recognizing the possibility; he turned the bottle at an angle, half filling his small glass.

"The pearls are for Tim. Andrew's being ironic, or something youthful and dramatic."

"Suppose so," Hamilton admitted. "Anyhow—" he murmured hopefully, "he always liked shooting tigers."

Hamilton was partially right. Andrew Trent had retired to North China to shoot whatever he came upon. Before he went he'd cornered Jason Brock in the kitchen of the Foreign Club, and given that plump gentleman a thorough beating.

Brock had just announced his engagement to Tim over a case of champagne. He'd made the mistake of waiting until Andrew had touched the glass to his lips—not knowing the reason for the celebration—before uttering his triumph. Andrew had dragged him into the pantry, from there to the kitchen, scattering the two Chinese cooks, and performed a skilled job upon Brock's person. The scullery, he'd said, was where Brock belonged, even to be taught manners. Andrew's hands had not improved the man's manners or his appearance.

TIM had dashed in toward the end—it lasted a good half hour—seen the carnage, her fiancée's bruised countenance, and made her own announcement: "Beast . . . To think I almost loved you, once. How I despise you, Andrew!" Poor Brock at that moment tried one vain swing toward Andrew's tight, grinning lips, and missed.

Juvenile Classic Of Delightful Tales Translated By Marie Kiersted Pidgeon

By Joan Rogers

"Afke's Ten," by Ninke van Hichtum. Translated by Marie Kiersted Pidgeon (J. B. Lippincott Company).

ALREADY a juvenile classic in the Netherlands and recognized by the International Bureau of Education in Switzerland as one of the best "International Goodwill" stories for children ever written, "Afke's Ten" has been translated for the children of America by Marie Kiersted Pidgeon.

The American publication of this childhood classic comes as the author, Ninke van Hichtum, is celebrating her 75th birthday in the Dutch province of Friesland, the land in which the story is laid and the land beloved of the author.

"Afke's Ten" is the story of ten happy, mischievous Friesian children and their loving parents, Afke and Marten. These children might live anywhere, so truly are they portrayed—they are gay and lovable and very, very naughty at times. It is the story of their everyday life. Though poor, they have the gayest of times—going to school, playing in the flowery meadows, making snowballs, teasing the old tyrant, skating, all-day picnics on the canals—and often getting into mischief. And through the whole story runs the tender love of Afke for her brood of ten, and the loving discipline of Father Marten.

The author has deep insight into the hearts and minds of little children, she is in sympathy with their childish griefs and joys, and she can portray mother

love, not in a too-sweet manner, but true, tender love of a mother for her brood of ten lovable, naughty, kind and generous children.

Ninke van Hichtum says, "I think it will interest you to know that I knew Afke and all her children. Her daughter was my servant maid, who brought the two little sisters with her, when her mother was weak after having her tenth baby. Everything went as I described it in my book and, I assure you, I did not paint this mother with untrue colors. Just because she was as I described her, I could not abstain from writing about this true mother!"

No one could believe that any of the characters in "Afke's Ten" are unreal. The characters are all portrayed so clearly and sympathetically that they must surely have their counterparts in real life in many countries of the world. How delightfully she gives us a peek into the life of children—their thoughts and little joys:

"Jetse, with his slice of bread, was sauntering down the roadway."

"I'm sorry," he kept saying to himself.

"He was also out of sorts, but his slice of bread gave him a mite of comfort in all this sadness. He took a good bite, and saw what a fine round bite that was. How clearly his teeth had made their mark in the soft mashed potato! Just one more bite close to the last! Once again, a good bite just as large as the first! And there again, were the clear marks of Jetse's teeth."

"Jetse was surprised and delighted. He bit all the crust off the bread in the same way. Only the center part was left, the nicest piece, on which the mashed potato was thickest. And that piece looked to him like an oblong star with points, all surrounded by an edge of tooth marks. It was beautiful! This was the daintiest bite of all! Jetse was very hungry. It was made to be eaten! In the twinkling of an eye the beautiful star had gone down Jetse's little red lane."

How true that is! I never knew a child yet that didn't save the choicest morsel to be eaten last of all, and then with greedy reluctance.

"Afke's Ten" is beautifully and sensitively translated and illustrated charmingly by Hilda van Stockum of Holland, and cannot be too highly recommended.



Tim Put Her Arm Against the Door, Gazing at Him as if She Had Found Something Lost a Long Time. Only Her Face, Rising Above the Wide Collar, Showed Emotion.

Andrew propped him up against a wall of hanging pots and pans, balanced him with one hand—turned to snap at Tim, "I know just leaving you something to recall the feeling." And his fist smashed Brock's battered face. Brock, pots and pans and a stack of dishes, all reached the floor together. Andrew turned his back, marched down to catch the first boat for Siam, and stayed five years; he made friends with a Buddhist priest and (we heard) bought a dozen ancient idols which he sold for a fabulous amount to American collectors. Tim helped Brock to the Malacca emergency hospital. The Foreign Club held the biggest celebration in its history that evening, and Brock never drank with us again.

"Hello!" A voice came from under the bamboo awning, and a shadow flung across my desk. It was Andrew Tall, weather-beaten, his dark face muscled like the bark of a twisting tree. A big, violent hand seized my shoulder, dragged me to him.

"Easy," I said, "easy, Andrew. Don't crush me—"

"This in sheer self-protection. He looked enormous. His other arm reached for Hamilton, and bounced us together jovially. I began to know how Jason Brock had felt."

"It's centuries, lads, centuries . . . since I've seen you together."

There was a queer tenseness to the deep voice that boomed in his chest. He held us off at arm's length.

"Five years or more," Hamilton said, lifting the bottle. He seemed embarrassed, a bit sharp. "Where have you been?"

Andrew took three steps to a chair, and lowered himself carefully. His right knee gave a little, as he limped in.

"Look upon a fortune hunter who's made his fortune," he said. "And hurry with the glass, Ham! He jerked his glass from the desk, and poured the liquor down his throat. "Wet, isn't it?" Did he mean the brandy or the afternoon?"

"Where have you been?" Hamilton repeated, wiping his face. "Tonkin, and up north. Tell you later." But he never told us more than that, though he hinted of lost temples, priests in ochre robes, and idols with jeweled eyes. He liked two things: violence and mystery. Well, one more: Tim.

"There's good shooting up a shore way," I said. "Tigers, thick as rabbits, they say. I ought take a month and go with you—"

ANDREW grinned, filled his glass again and drained it at a gulp.

"I'll bet Ham suggested that! You know damned well I didn't come for shooting. Not tigers. Had my fill, lads. No—"

"Business isn't starting?" Hamilton muttered, shaking his plump cheeks. "We might all go along."

Andrew laughed at us. It was the rainy season, and he knew how bad the shooting would be.

"Tim got married to the fellow, I heard." It came out flatly. Hamilton nodded. I looked at Andrew blankly; he'd known for years, probably. He was stating a fact, a condition which Hamilton and I had long since recognized, being practical humans.

"I'm a fool, my lads," Andrew said, smiling again. He'd a tight look around his eyes, but his lips parted, they curled up toward his lean cheeks. "I should have had this brainstorm before I dashed away and let her marry the fellow. Know what I'm up to?"

"Break down and tell us," I urged.

"I'm going to finish Brock. Scare him to death. Not kill him outright. That's why I came here."

It sounded crazy, but very like Andrew. He would not explain his plan, or where the event was to take place.

"Soon enough, lads. Can't be too soon for me. Then—I'm off again. Made some friends up north, might even settle up there in the hills. No women, do drink, and lots of shooting. Bandits, occasionally."

Hamilton sighed with relief. "You won't make trouble for Tim?"

"Women complicate things," Andrew said.

Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



"THE GREAT BEAR"

(The Legend of the Big Dipper)

SEVEN Brothers hunted Big Bear—hunted many moons ago, Hunted him high in the mountain, chased him to the peak of snow. Then the Four Winds blowing fiercely, whirled them all into the sky.

In the Northern Sky it whirled them—there to hunt and never die.

Look, and you can see them hunting—hunting Bear like they did here—

Bear that now we call the North Star, hunting Braves are always near.

First Brave has his bow and arrow, then comes Brave with cooking pot,

Next is hunters' younger brother, carrying sticks to make fire hot.

First Brave never catches Big Bear; Brave with pot, no meat can cook;

Brave with sticks no fire has started. Bear keeps running. See him? Look?

Other Braves who with them started were not strong, so fell far back,

One behind the other running, on the trail like wild wolf pack.

Moon of Falling Leaves means Autumn, when leaves turn from green to red;

First Brave then wounds Bear with arrow, crimson leaves show where he bled.

Many, many Braves have hunted, many moons have passed on by,

Still the Seven Braves chase Big Bear, still they hunt him in the sky.

Andrew said, "I'm living a simple life, once I get rid of Brock—he's lived happily too long, anyhow."

Hamilton and I were both looking at Andrew, who faced the door. We saw his face change, a far-away look creep to his eyes. I swung around to see what he stared at, as Andrew lurched up.

"Oh," he said, quietly. "It's Tim—"

"Yes, it's I," the girl said, trying to smile and not succeeding. "I heard you'd come, and thought you might be here with Jim and Ham. How are you Andrew?"

TIM put her arm up against the door, gazing at him as if she had found something lost a long time. Her white, slight figure was outlined in the early dusk; her short dress and blouse were crisp and fresh, conventional and stiff. Only her face, rising above the wide collar, showed emotion. It was oval, faintly flushed; she looked a little sad, more than a little lost.

"Hello, Tim," Andrew said. "I brought something for you." He searched his pockets, then brought out a string of perfectly matched pearls: pale yellow pearls. "They're yours," he said. "Catch!" And tossed them at her.

"Why, Andrew! Why bring them to me?"

"If I'd had the money for them five years ago," he said thinly, "you'd have married me. Now, you can have them for nothing. Will you please run away? I didn't come to see you—"

She winced at that. Then faint, unhappy lines drew around her brown eyes, in a half-smile.

"You're still angry, aren't you, Andrew? After this long time?" Tim dropped the pearls into my empty glass, turned on her heel, and went down the street toward the docks.

That night Andrew, Hamilton and I dined at the Foreign Club with ceremony. Every Englishman in Malacca welcomed Andrew home again, wondered what he was up to, where he'd found his money, and (in murmured asides) what he'd do about Tim and Jason Brock.

We drank quite a bit. In fact, to be truthful, toward midnight everyone was mildly drunk except Andrew, who seemed to have an endless capacity. Hamilton tried to stay sober, but to humor our infrequent guest, he kept up with Andrew—with amusing results.

"Jahore," Hamilton kept repeating, "that place is jungles of Jahore . . . tigers, Andrew, tigers, m'boy!" Truth is unmerciful, and I wasn't in much better state. I was so damned glad to see Andrew again, I imagine we both tried to put him under the table for safe keeping. And were both unsuccessful.

"Tigers!" Andrew slapped his knee, very pleased. "Gives me another idea. Less dangerous. Amusing, too. Oh, it's a shame you'll miss it, both of you. . . . Had any of us been able to reason at that moment, we would have taken Andrew to the hotel and stood watch over him. But Hamilton was too concerned with his proposed jaunt to the wilds of Jahore, where he and Andrew were to make their fortunes in tiger skins, with a few sacred idols on the side . . . as Hamilton said, "for pocket money!"

After midnight, Andrew rose on steady feet (a miracle to everyone who saw him), looked us over with a mildly bored expression.

Hamilton stared up at him, smiling foolishly.

"Ham, you're drunk." He looked down at me. "And so are you, Jim—"

"Hey!" Hamilton called after him. "Hey! Come back here—"

(To be continued)

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

"Denture Static" Will Tell Them You Wear FALSE TEETH

All clicking, hissing, mumbling, all slipping and popping out, caused by loose plates can be stopped by using FASTEETH denture powder. Grips plates tight for 24 hours, giving firm security and mouth comfort. Made alkaline to prevent sore gums, nausea, burning, and bad breath. Tasteless. No nausea. Get FASTEETH at any drug store. When mouth tissues change, see your dentist. —Adv.



Beware of an engine that overheats. It wastes power. It shortens the life of your car. It leads to expensive trouble and repair bills. A clogged radiator is a needless worry. Sani-Flush cleans out rust and sediment . . . unclogs the delicate veins that prevent overheating.

You can use Sani-Flush, yourself, for a few cents. Just pour it in the radiator (directions on the can). Run the motor. Drain. Flush. Refill with clean water. Sani-Flush cannot harm aluminum cylinder heads or motor fittings. You'll find it in most bathrooms for cleaning closet bowls. Sold by grocery, drug, hardware, and five-and-ten-cent stores—25c and 10c sizes. The Hygienic Products Company, Canton, Ohio.

Sani-Flush Safe
KEEPS RADIATORS CLEAN



Three of "Afke's Ten."

Exercise Given Thighs, Hips And Waistline Will Control Lovely Figure

By Adrian Shawn

HERE is exercise No. 2 for the development of a beautiful lithe figure. Follow the instructions carefully and it will do wonders to reduce the waistline as well as making the thighs and hips firm and lovely in contour. Stand erect, in the position shown. Arms level with the shoulders. This is the first position. Twist at the waist until the right hand points to the front and the left hand to the back. In turning

this way the face is turned to the left. Return to the first position and reverse. Inhale as you turn and exhale as you return to the first position shown. Repeat this exercise ten times the first day. Increase it gradually until at the end of the week you are repeating it with ease, 15 times.

However, I must warn you again. If you find yourself getting unduly tired by doing the exercise ten times the first day, start with five. Then, over a period of

Xmas Presents Can Be Useful

By Deborah Ames

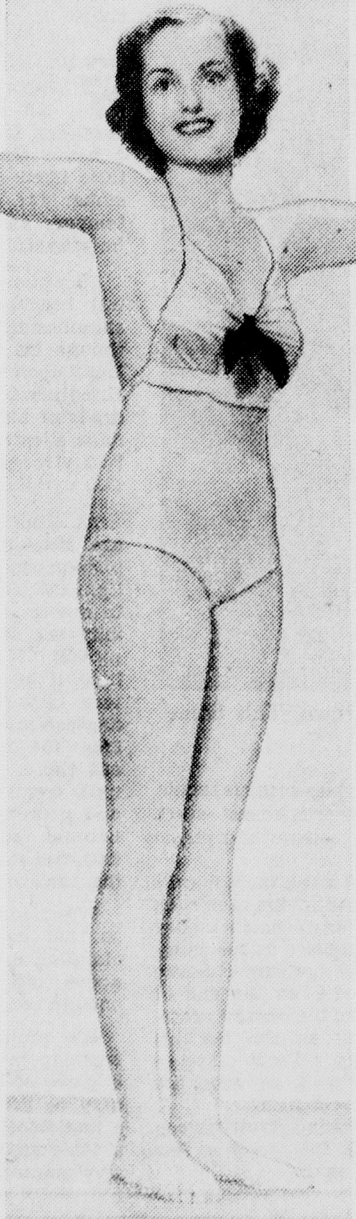
DO YOU realize that it is only about three weeks until Christmas? Have you got all the presents for everyone? Did you remember the hairdresser and the elevator boy—the doorman and the janitor?

Of course, it isn't necessary to give all these people presents, but the small amount of money that you lay out now will be more than repaid before the year is out. You can always give them money, and in some cases that is the most welcome thing. Where there is a person with whom you are not particularly intimate, such as the janitor of your apartment building, or the chambermaid of your hotel, then money serves the purpose very well. If you cannot discover the tastes of the recipient, then you are always safe with a five-dollar bill.

It is easy to find out what sort of things your hairdresser likes. With a man and his barber, it is much simpler—he just sends him the kind of cigar or tobacco that he smokes. With a woman, it is more difficult, but with a careful bit of questioning you can usually discover the fact that she prefers lavender bath salts, or pearl-gray gloves, or orange marmalade. Send the elevator boy a carton of cigarettes or a subscription to his favorite magazine. That will be a constant and monthly reminder of your generosity, and you will be more than repaid.

Once sent our doorman a pair of fur-lined gloves, and the service I got was really overwhelming! If you can't find the size he wears, send him a merchandise order—all the good stores carry them for any amount you wish to make.

Do you have, as most of us do, a list of friends and acquaintances that deserve more than a printed card, and yet do not merit a gift? Try writing each of them a note on your own stationery this season, and you will be surprised at the return of greetings and good wishes.



Photograph Courtesy of Joe Bonomo.

two weeks instead of one, you can work up to the 15 count.

Remember, you mustn't strain yourself. You must make exercising a pleasure, not drudgery.

And remember, this exercise must be done SLOWLY. Don't jerk and hurry and strain, if you want to build up your hips and thighs. Do it QUICKLY if you want to reduce the waistline. The exercise is the same. It only has different effect with the increase or decrease of the speed with which it is done.

SLOW movement to build up the hips and thighs.

FAST movement to reduce the waistline.

Santa Must Be Coming—Here's Parade



Decorations And Gifts Take The Spotlight

By Doris Lockett

HERE comes the parade! Ra-ta-ta-tat! Bom bom! Hear the solemn notes of the base drum! Hear the melodious notes of the trumpet ringing out on the clear air! And the tramp, tramp, tramp of marching feet! Smell the pungent odor of peanuts. Feel the soft stickiness of the cotton candy

so abhorred by conscientious parents. See the majestic elephants moving slowly down the street, unaware of the strange spectacle they make tied trunk to tail. And Old Man Camel humping along.

What a thrill for every child in the world when a blast of music announces the arrival of the circus parade and the first gay detachment swings round the corner in all its glory.

But Oh, tragedy of youth! This brightest day of all comes only once a year—or twice at most. Once in reality, once through the imagination! Once when the real animals come to town and roar with the old fire they showed in their jungle days. Once when Christmas comes and a gay group of stuffed animals stand solemnly before a fabulous tree, waiting for the magic brain of the little child to bring them splendidly to life.

There sits fat little Teddy Bear, roguish twinkle in his round black eyes, beside him funny Old Man Camel, blinking the sands of his far-away desert from his eyes; Mr. Elephant with gleaming ivory tusks, dreaming of his home in the deep green jungles, and the white Polar Bear, all the way from the land of whiteness and ice. All sitting before the sparkling tree, calmly waiting for the fairy godmother in the person of the little child that prances down the stairs so early Christmas morning. And she arrives, though no one but she will know it, the animals will all come to life.

FAT little Teddy Bear will tumble around in the most playful manner in spite of his waistline. Old Man Camel will come to life and lead another caravan over the burning sands. Mr. Elephant will storm through the jungle, trumpeting at every step of the way. White Polar Bear will move nimbly over the slippery floating ice of his Arctic wasteland.

And when the child gets tired of their entertainment she will lie down and go to sleep. The Parade of the Animals will start then. With measured step they will move, line after line, through the streets of her imagination, and



Fat Little Teddy Bear, Funny Old Man Camel, Mr. Elephant With Gleaming Tusks, the White Polar Bear, All Sitting Before the Sparkling Tree Waiting for Christmas.

when she is sound asleep, they will go back to their posts under the bright tree, waiting patiently for morning and the fun to begin all over again.

Toy animals are as highly favored by small boys and girls as they ever were when the gingham dog and the calico cat reigned supreme. The Christmas collections this season are as diverse as a circus. Shown here is a typical line-up, including a bear, elephant, camel, and lion to lie down with the woolly lamb which brings up the procession. They're all woolly and cuddly, gift animals that are destined to share the bed of many an adoring young man or maid. They make up a menagerie that looks very festive with its background of glistening trees.

If there's a particularly dainty little girl on the list this Christmas, she would be sure to adore the lovely little girl doll pictured on this page at Mr. Teddy Bear's right. She's as sweet and charming as any girl doll could possibly be and quite rightly rejoices in the pretty old-fashioned name of Henrietta. The wide-eyed doll in the cross-barred frock, complete with feather hat, pocket book, and a glimpse of petticoat is in sharp contrast, but the Teddy Bear seems as indifferent to one as the other.

WITHOUT losing sight of the traditional gestures that make Christmas the exciting occasion it is in every country where the visit of Santa Claus is eagerly awaited, the modern trend in Christmas remembrances is completely new and definitely in the spirit of the present day. Even Christmas trees have been transformed. Not that the tree, green and sweet smelling is no longer seen, but in present-day apart-



Gifts by I. Magnin & Company, California—Seattle.

If There's a Particularly Dainty Little Girl on the List This Xmas, She Will Be Sure to Adore the Lovely Little Girl Doll on Mr. Teddy Bear's Right. The Wide-Eyed Girl in the Cross-Barred Frock Is in Complete Contrast But the Teddy Bear Seems as Indifferent to One as to the Other.

ments and houses the glittering synthetic tree seems more at home. Such a tree does, in fact, make a most interesting background for the unique dolls and toys designed this season to delight young fashionables.

The new collection of dolls this season is most amusing. Each one has a definite character of its own, for no longer does a little girl want only baby dolls and golden-wigged beauties. Her taste is far more informed, and collecting dolls of various types is almost as great a hobby with the school girl of today, as it is with older students of costume design. To choose one of these character dolls for any little miss on one's

Christmas list, is to be certain of a most successful gift. Naming just a few to be had is Pan, the sunflower girl, old salt, a colorful gypsy with her pig under her arm, little Orphan Annie and a brisk Scotch lass.

For the young girl, something to wear is always a happy choice. Why not select an adorable robe that is practical as it is pretty. They can be found in the lovely

colors that belong to youth and charmingly styled. The high boot-like slippers are completely new and thrilling. They close with talon fasteners and are luxuriously edged with fur.

Next to something to wear, a girl loves something for her room, and this season the manufacturers have given tremendous importance to every type of gift for young girls and tiny tots.

Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

THE uses of sour milk are infinite, and so few people use this magic ingredient to the best advantage. Used in cake baking, for example, sour milk gives you a moist, tender and luscious cake. You don't have to wait for your sweet milk to turn sour, either—you can buy rich, smooth, sour milk or cream from your dairy. Today's menu is climaxed by a delicious sour milk chocolate cake.

Cranberry Juice Cocktail
Roast Loin of Pork
Browned Potatoes
String Beans in Cream
Sweet Pickled Apricots
Lettuce and French Dressing
Avocado-Pineapple Mousse
Sour Milk Chocolate Cake

To make the cake, sift together 1 cup sugar, 1½ cups cake flour, ½ teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt and

½ cup chocolate. Beat the yolk of one egg and combine with 1 cup rich sour milk. Add to dry ingredients. Add 3 tablespoons melted shortening and 1 teaspoon vanilla. Fold in stiffly beaten egg white and bake in a well-greased loaf pan in a moderate oven for 45 to 60 minutes. Serve plain or with simple icing.

For the mousse, cut 2 medium-sized avocados into halves. Remove seeds and peel and dice. Combine ½ cup pineapple syrup (drained from crushed pineapple) and 1 cup sugar. Bring to boiling point and add 2 cups crushed, canned pineapple. Cool. Whip 2 cups whipping cream until thick but not stiff, and fold in pineapple and avocado. Pour into refrigerator pan and place in freezing unit for 2 or 3 hours, depending on temperature.

Help Kidneys

Clean Out Poisonous Acids

Your kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic irritating drugs. Be careful! If functional kidney or bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pop, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Neuralgia, Acidity, Burning, Snoring or Itching, don't take chances. Get the doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex, the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles. \$10,000.00 deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, California, guarantees that Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Sis-2's) today.—Adv.

CHECK THAT COUGH BEFORE IT GETS WORSE

Check it before it gets you down. Check it before others, maybe the child, catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. This double-acting compound gives quick relief and speeds recovery. Soothes raw, irritated tissues; quickly allays tickling, hacking, spoonful on retiring makes for a cough-free sleep. No habit-forming, stomach-upsetting drugs. Ideal for children, too. Don't let that cough due to cold hang on! For quick relief and speedy recovery insist on FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR.

★ ★ Fruit Cake Baked, Wrapped In New Glass Dishes, Makes Ideal Gifts ★ ★

Favorite Recipes Presented In Baking Dishes Will Establish New Vogue In Gifts

By Jenny Reed

Home Economics Editor

THE modern trend for gifts this year is to the practical side! The clever housewife will select several of the newest glass baking dishes and fill them with fruit cakes cooked from her favorite recipe. Then, wrapped with gay paper and ribbons, they are ready to present to her closest friends.

The proportions of this cake are ample for a cake to be eaten at home, one for gift purposes, and one to store away for post-holiday nibbling. Heavily fruited and pleasantly spiced.

ELYSIAN FRUIT CAKE

1 cup uncooked prunes
2 cups seedless raisins
1 cup seedless raisins
½ cup cooked dried apricots
½ cup sliced preserved orange rind
½ cup sliced preserved lemon rind
¾ cup sliced candied pineapple

1 cup sliced candied or maraschino cherries
¾ cup sliced citron
2 cups broken walnut kernels
2 teaspoons cinnamon
1 teaspoon cloves
1 teaspoon allspice
1 teaspoon salt
¾ cup strained honey
½ cup fruit juice
2 teaspoons vanilla or rum extract
1 cup butter
1 cup sugar
6 eggs
1 teaspoon soda
2 teaspoons baking powder
4¼ cups sifted all-purpose flour

Rinse dried fruits, drain and dry on a cloth. Cut prunes from pits in small pieces. If prunes are very dry, boil in sufficient water to cover for 10 minutes and drain before cutting. Cut apricots into fine strips. Combine all fruits, candied rinds, nuts, salt and spices, add honey, mix thoroughly and let stand 2 hours or longer. Cream sugar and butter, add slightly beaten eggs, extract, fruit juice, and stir; add flour sifted with baking powder and soda and beat well. Add fruit mixture and mix thoroughly. Pour into 3 pans or casseroles, decorate tops with blanched almonds, walnut halves, or any desired fruits or nuts. Bake in a slow oven (275 degrees F.) for 2 hours. If top is not sufficiently browned, raise temperature



New Glass Dishes Filled With Fruit Cake Make Gay, Attractive Gifts Under the Christmas Tree.

to moderate (350 degrees F.) and continue baking for 10 minutes.

Cool and cover with lid and seal with paraffine before wrapping for a gift.

THOSE who are fond of ginger flavor will revel in the indescribable deliciousness of this

cake in the uncooked mode. The texture will immediately be identified with the mellow softness of old-fashioned soft ginger cookies.

UNCOOKED FRUIT GINGER CAKE

2 cups cooked prunes
3 cups seedless raisins
2 cups finely sliced citron

1 cup finely sliced lemon peel
1 cup finely sliced orange peel
2 cups quartered candied cherries
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon allspice
½ teaspoon cloves
1 teaspoon salt

For Sale - FARMS

Anywhere in California—Any Size

Send for Catalogue, Series "B" or, Consult Your Broker

CALIFORNIA LANDS INC.
423 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Calif.

Surf Fishing In Wintertime Is No Sport For Sissies

Many Men Brave Rain, Running Seas, To Try Luck With Heavy Tackle

By Richard W. Emery

WHEN winter rides whitecaps along the sea's crest, the surf caster shuffles into his warmest sweater. He puts on his boots and his last year's pants. Under one arm he tucks a quart vacuum bottle full of coffee, and under the other a scaly tackle box. Fishing rod over his shoulder, away he hikes for the beach.

Summer has many sports; winter has few. From end to end of the Pacific Coast, surf anglers hang on all through the cold months, the season's most obvious evidence that optimism never dies. They fish from rocks; they fish from long, shallow beaches. They brave jetties at night. By bonfire-light along desolate strands they bait for corbina, spotfin, surf perch or what-have-you.

Perhaps their catch won't fill the sack as full as summer's angling did. But they find in winter fishing a whole new set of obstacles and inspirations. Where in summer the surf casters were greeted by a sweet warm breeze, a broiling sun, an idle sea and many a fine fat fish, in winter they must face a chill wind, a dull or threatening sky, and a surf and sea beyond that dare them to do their casting.

The true surf caster loves his sport the more for its added miseries in the cold months. If he catches fewer fish, at least the winter fish are savagely hungry and willing to give him a hard fight! His blowing on chilled hands, his annoyance at lighting a pipe despite blasts of wind, his stamping of wet feet, and his patient casting and recasting—all have their sweet reward in a tussle with some slippery grandfather fish.

Now a trout fisherman first encountering a surf caster might wonder whether the ocean fisher were after whales, or perhaps trying to snare the sunken wreck of an old ship. The tackle is heavy!

NO MERE willow whip will do for casting a six- or eight-ounce sinker 200 feet into the wind's teeth. The fisherman must put his full strength behind that long, sweeping cast.

Woe his lot if a snarl impedes the whistling flight of sinker and line! Line or leader snaps, and sinker disappears forever.

The surf casting rod is truly enough to make any trout fisherman stare. It is eight or ten feet long, of brown or yellow bamboo. Of course, there are plutocrats who own expensive two-piece rods, but such are outnumbered 20 to 1 by the one-piece type. The rod carries a double multiplying reel with 150 or 200 yards of 30-pound test line.

Every fisherman has his own rules for tackle, but a standard leader for the sport is of heavy gut, four or five feet long, with from two to four hooks. The sinker is a thumb-sized weight designed to hold against water-drag.

Bait is a problem which turns the surf caster prematurely gray. Shall it be clams tonight, or rock worms, or how about mussels this evening—or what do you say about sand crabs? The tormented fisherman frets over such questions even more than he stewes over weather and tide, the moon's phases, temperature of the surf around his knees, and lateness of the hour.

Some fishermen are strong for finding their own bait. Rather than stoop to buying razor clams and mussels, they would spend hours grubbing in mud flats or sieving the surf for elusive sand crabs. Other fishermen long ago became resigned to the placing of a quarter or half-dollar on the bait vendor's counter.

Some surf casters fish alone. On a desolate beach at night they may be mistaken easily for stub pillars, unless they move. Hour after hour, with the surf booming and the clouds scudding across the moon, they bait, cast, stand ankle deep, puff smoke for five or ten or fifteen minutes, and then if no strike comes they reel in the line and do it all over again.

MANY a spectator has watched such a procedure for an hour or so and then turned away, shaking his head. Yet the casters swear by their sport. What could make a man wade half the night in cold sea water, with the winter wind on him?

Old-timers at surf casting learned long ago not to try to explain their enthusiasm. The sound of rushing waves, the sting of wind, the searching for a game fish out somewhere in half-visible breakers—all that is enough to satisfy the oldsters at the game. Such fishing is close to nature, closer than almost any other popular modern sport. The fisherman is alone with the elements which man has loved ever since he found the sea. When he dips his tackle into the ocean's brink, it's anybody's guess what kind of sea creature may gulp the hook.

Sting-ray or skate may give the angler a battle and a disappointment. A five-foot shark may test his skill and cut his line with a swat of a horny tail-fluke.

One persistent surf caster, on a dreary evening, was electrified by feeling a terrific strike. Before he could get his cold hands into play, the reel was singing and the rod leaping. Delighted at first, he soon became alarmed. By pressing his thumb hard against the spinning



Sea Winds and the Tossing Waves Are Music in the Ears of Surf Fishermen. This Scene Is Typical of Surf Fishing Along the Pacific Coast.

core of line, he turned but did not slow his hooked adversary.

Running along the beach to keep even with the line, he called upon fisherman's luck to help him in his moment of need. The taut line took him farther and farther along the beach. He splashed ankle-deep in the wash and floundered knee-deep when waves caught him. Grimly he kept a strain on the line, fearing to feel it drop slack.

A quarter-mile from his original stand he hauled his opponent into a breaker and whisked it into shallow water. There was no silvery flash of fish's belly. Amazed, he saw a black creature which floundered like a dog. He turned a flashlight beam on it. With velvety black eyes the creature returned his gaze.

HE HAD snared a sea lion pup with his tackle. Like every other sport worth honest effort, surf casting has its hazards, mental and physical.

The angler may prepare all week for a night's fishing. He may take apart and oil his reel, soak and tie new leaders, save a day's lunch money for bait, and in due time embark in his automobile, leaving behind his 17 howling children and his wife. Miles from home, on the end of some dismal sand spit far from the nearest cross-roads, he may discover that he has left his hooks at home, or come away without matches or tobacco, or his lunch, or bait, or even the all-precious-sinker, or the reel itself.

The ocean has a way of picking up driftwood at ebbing tide, transporting the wood a few miles and casting it ashore again.

None but a surf caster can know the dread of meeting such debris in the breakers. Hurling shoreward, a soggy timber can entangle a line and a few moments later, sweeping out in a backwash, carry out good line despite all the angler's curses.

Surf fishermen who watch through the window at home while a storm rages, and who at the first sign of clearing, go dashing to the beach with tackle ready—they know another hazard.

Rough sea digs along the reefs and shores, rooting up kelp. For days thereafter, no surf caster can retrieve a line without snagging seaweed. In masses, it drifts in, almost invisible, making every surf caster's life a misery and a chore.

GROUND swells are both a peril and a joy. They can drag a sinker as big as a kitchen stove, but they bring the hard-hitting spotfin croakers. If the caster is man enough to pitch a heavy sinker into the breaker-line, he may take home a fine catch. If he can't pitch the sinker far enough, he probably forsakes his temper; and with gestures and vocal display he may condemn Old Man Sea.

Sometimes the fisherman stands on a clean, wet beach, the moon a big lantern over the shimmering ocean. Peace fills his soul, and even though his burlap fish sack may be empty, he looks upon the moonlit water with eternal hope. Hundreds of yards offshore are sea ducks, hundreds of black specks. Overhead a ghostly gull flaps silently, a creature akin to the man. Like two strangers meeting on a lonely path, the two eye each other.

At other times the night is dark. The waves are cracking with bursts of bluish light, the phenomenon of phosphorescence. In pale starlight the fisherman stands, eyes wide in attempt to descry one black object from another in the inky sea. Miles out, a point of yellow light is moving. He knows it is moving; yet for an hour it has been out there, the starboard lantern of a fishing boat. On such a night the angler's imagination may call out strange things from the depths. He may start seeing a Thing out there, watching him. He may stare at it until from head to foot he thrills with prickles and gooseflesh. In grisley desperation, he may become rooted to the beach while the Thing detaches itself from the surf and comes slithering toward him.

When his terror has reached even his hair, so that each individual hair on his scalp is standing erect and holding his hat two inches above his crown, perhaps he may recover enough sense to turn a flashlight on the Horror.

It's probably only a big mass of seaweed washing in on a long slow wave. Or it can be a piece of a wrecked ship, long adrift. There may be life in the Object; his terror may get a final boost. In the flashlight beam he may find a 400-pound sea lion, an inquisitive but inoffensive mammal.

UNEARTHING A LOST CITY OF THE VANISHED MAYAS!

LONG BEFORE COLUMBUS AND THE CONQUISTADORES, A MIGHTY CIVILIZATION FLOURISHED IN AMERICA. THE RACE THAT BUILT IT VANISHED, LEAVING THEIR LOFTY PYRAMID TEMPLES, THEIR SPACIOUS CITIES, TO THE CREEPING JUNGLE. TODAY THEIR RUINS CHALLENGE THE WORLD. LAWRENCE GRISWOLD HAS BRAVED UNTOLD HARDSHIPS TO SOLVE SOME OF THE MYSTERIES OF THESE MAYAS. GRISWOLD KNOWS THE IMPORTANCE OF STEADY NERVES IN HIS ADVENTUROUS WORK. HE SAYS: "I MAKE SURE I HAVE A GENEROUS SUPPLY OF CAMELS. CAMELS NEVER GET ON MY NERVES!"

FLYING TO PANAMA ON THE TAIL OF A HURRICANE, GRISWOLD'S PLANE IS BLOWN FAR INLAND OVER THE UNEXPLORED CENTRAL AMERICAN JUNGLE. SUDDENLY THROUGH A RIFT IN THE CLOUDS —

HE SAYS — "NO SAVVY LOST CITY INDIAN NEVER GO BEYOND HERE — BAD COUNTRY — NOWATER, PLenty DANGER!"

4 MONTHS LATER AT THE DOOR OF THE JUNGLE

THAT'S ALL PART OF THE GAME! GET GOING, MEN! CHOP A PATH THROUGH THIS JUNGLE

WEEKS OF SCORCHING, BACK-BREAKING WORK ACTUALLY TUNNELING FOOT BY FOOT THRU THE JUNGLE

ONLY FOUR MILES A DAY. ANOTHER MILE OF THIS AND I'LL HAVE THE JIM-JAMS

HERE, OLD MAN, HAVE A CAMEL THAT'LL SET YOU RIGHT!

THEN — WITHOUT WARNING, UNSEEN SAVAGE BUSH MAYAS ATTACK —

FLATTEN OUT, MEN! WHY THEY'RE OBSIDIAN ARROWHEADS — THE ANCIENT MAYAS THEMSELVES USED OBSIDIANS

OUT OF THE JUNGLES FINALLY — ONLY TO FIND AN IMPASSABLE SWAMP

NOTHING TO DO BUT BUILD A CORDUROY ROAD OVER THIS!

RIGHT! AND WORK LIVELY TOO! WE'VE ONLY SIX WEEKS' PROVISIONS LEFT

4 DAYS LATER — AT SUNRISE!

HEY! THERE SHE IS AT LAST — RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES!

WORKING FEVERISHLY AGAINST TIME — GRISWOLD SCIENTIFICALLY SURVEYS THE LOST CITY —

LOOK! A CITY OVER 4 MILES IN AREA, WITH TEMPLES, PYRAMIDS, COURTS, HOUSES, ROADS, EVERYTHING. WE'VE ROLLED BACK THE AGES

CONGRATULATIONS! I CAN SEE IN MY MIND'S EYE HOW IT REALLY WAS

BUT MEANWHILE, THEIR PROVISIONS HAVE DWINDLED. SO ON THE RETURN JOURNEY —

UGH! NOTHING TO EAT BUT RICE — AND NO WATER EXCEPT WHAT WE GET FROM SUCKING LIANAS

BUT, FORTUNATELY WE'VE ENOUGH CAMELS! AND THAT MAKES UP FOR A LOT

CIVILIZATION — AND THE FIRST SQUARE MEAL IN WEEKS!

YOU MUST HAVE THE 'IRON' STOMACH, SEÑOR!

NOT AT ALL — I JUST HAVE GOOD HEALTH — NO MATTER WHAT I EAT, I SMOKE CAMELS AND MY DIGESTION BEHAVES ITSELF

EATING IN THE JUNGLE IS NO PICNIC. I'VE FOUND THAT SMOKING CAMELS IS A GREAT AID TO MY DIGESTION. CAMELS CERTAINLY EASE TENSION AND HELP ME ENJOY MY FOOD!

CAMELS COMPLETE A MEAL — WHEN YOU ENJOY CAMELS WITH YOUR MEALS AND AFTER, DIGESTION IS STIMULATED. FOR THE FLOW OF DIGESTIVE FLUIDS — ALKALINE DIGESTIVE FLUIDS — SPEEDS UP. CAMELS SET YOU RIGHT!

For Digestion's Sake — Smoke CAMELS

CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS — TURKISH AND DOMESTIC — THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND. (Singer) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY. PHOENIX, PAIDEN, NORTH CAROLINA